The CAROLINIAN 1915

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The Carolinian

A Year Book

Published by Senior and Junior Classes of

The North Carolina State Normal College

Book of the Classes 1915-1916

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Foreword

WE HAVE ENDEAVORED TO RECORD THE IMPORTANT INCIDENTS OF THE SPIRIT AND LIFE OF THE NORMAL. IF WE HAVE NOT FULLY SUCCEEDED IN OUR EFFORT, MAY THE READER REMEMBER: "TO ERR IS HUMAN; TO FORGIVE, DIVINE."

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WALTER CLINTON JACKSON

Dedication

TO

Walter Clinton Jackson

A FRIEND AND ADVISER OF WHOM WE ARE PROUD AND WITHOUT WHOM WE ARE HELPLESS, THIS VOLUME IS DEDICATED IN TOKEN OF THE APPRECIATION OF THE STUDENT BODY, AND PARTICULARLY OF THE JUNIOR AND SENIOR CLASSES, OF HIS KIND ADVICE AND FRIENDLY ASSISTANCE TO ALL THE STUDENTS; OF HIS VALUED SERVICE AS ADVISORY EDITOR OF THE LAST FIVE ANNUAL BOARDS; AND OF HIS DESERVING REPUTATION AS A BUSINESS MAN AND AS A MEMBER OF THE FACULTY AND OF THE CHAIR OF HISTORY.

In Memoriam

Miss Sue May
Kirkland

Died:

June 8, 1914

Miss Sue May Kirkland

Ever cheerful, ever dignified; gifted in intellect, gracious in manner, helpful in counsel, loyal to truth. Of two interpretations, she sought the better; having confidence in humanity, she had faith in God.

A womanly woman, adding to faith virtue; and to virtue knowledge; and to knowledge temperance; and to temperance patience; and to patience godliness; and to godliness brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness love.

We had her presence and we have—her life.
—W. C. Smith.

HER CREED

To live; to love; to serve;
To know well the virtues of others.
The far-reaching radiance of a cheerful spirit
The sure faith of a Christian heart,
The joy of giving freely and much.

To live; to love; to serve;
To offer sympathy to the sorrowing,
Understanding to the weary and discouraged,
Gentleness to the wounded in spirit,
Help for each human, pressing need.

CAROLINIAN BOARD
SENIORS

CAROLINIAN BOARD

JUNIORS

College

JULIUS I. FOUST, LL.D., PRESIDENT

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Jane Summerell, A.B.
Mary Tennent
Izzie Weatherspoon
Mattie E. Williams
*Martha E. Winfield
Frances Womble
Eliza W. Woolard

*On leave of absence.

Campus Views

A Toast

"'What do we wish for you? Let me count it o'er;
We wish success, and with it length of days;
We wish prosperity and well-deserved praise;
We wish you wealth and riches, too, in store,
And yet not only this—we wish you
Ah! much more.
We wish you honor wheresoe'er we be;
We trust that fame will ever follow thee,
And truly do we wish you friends galore,
And so your loyal daughters stand tonight
And truly promise love and service, too.
We pledge a health to prospects very bright,
We gladly drink, oh, College dear, to you!"

—*Ethel Thomas.*

The College, 1914-1915

DURING the year of 1914-1915 the College has not entered upon any entirely new line of work, but has splendidly furthered work already begun or projected.

In the College itself self-government, which was planned and initiated last year, has been established, and has proved successful. The management is fully as efficient as under the old system; the effect on the girls is incomparably better. Greater poise and self-control have been shown by the students this year than ever before, while greater self-reliance is displayed by all.

The standard of the College has been raised in various ways. The number of units required for entrance has been increased to twelve and a half,—soon to be raised to fourteen; the different courses have been re-arranged and greatly strengthened; and finally, the time of each period has been lengthened so that now hour periods are the rule.

This year the College has greatly broadened the scope of its extension work. Now it offers assistance to the home in planning all the details of a house; to the school, both as to the building and the curriculum; to the various clubs of the state, particularly women's clubs studying Domestic Economy, by advice and assistance as to organization and programs. During the year lectures and talks have been given at several central points in the state by members of the Faculty. Bulletins, which are of great aid to the housekeeper, have been widely distributed, and a loan library has been collected. Miss Womble, our High School visitor, has continued her work, the influence of which is already being felt in the work of the college.

The motto of our College is " Service." In this extension work direct and immediate service is rendered any and every community of the state. But in the establishment of self-government, in the reorganization of the curriculum, in the raising of the standards for entrance and graduation, the College has rendered even greater service to the state. For these are the means by which the College will every year produce students better equipped to do their work in the world—students with greater knowledge, a wider horizon, deepened perceptions and a surer grasp of their problem of " service."

"HERE IS TAUGHT THE DIGNITY OF LABOR AND THE WORTH OF PRIMAL THINGS."

"THE DEMOCRATIC ROAD TO LEARNING"

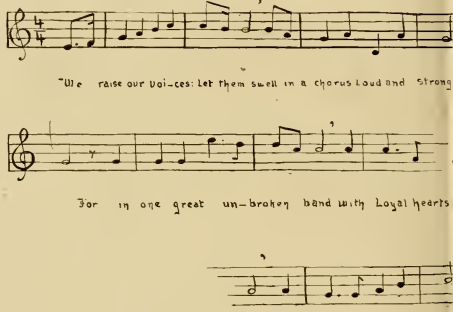
"Ascending and descending
How many hundreds wending
The diverse ways to truth, have come and gone!"

IN NATURE'S SOLITUDE

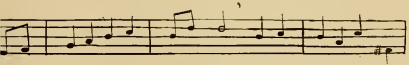
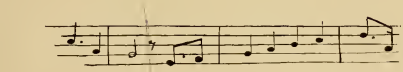
KIRKLAND HALL AND WOMAN'S BUILDING

"ACROSS SUNSET LAWN"

Colleg



Our college days run swiftly by.
And all too soon we part;
But in the years that are to come
Deep graven on each heart,
Our motto "Service" will remain
And service we will do,
And as we serve, our heart will turn
O'! college dear, to you

Song



Dear Alma Mater strong and great
We never shall forget
The gratitude We owe to you
A never ending debt,
All honor to your name we give
And love we pledge anew;
Unfailing loyalty we bring,
O! College dear, to you.

"AND HERE THEY MEET IN CONCLAVE SOLEMN"

College Calendar

1914-1915

1914—September 16. Wednesday—
Examinations begin.

For New Students:
Registration.
Entrance Examinations.
Examinations for Advanced Standing.

For Former Students:
Examinations for Removal of Conditions.
Examinations for Advanced Standing.

September 19. Saturday—
Examinations end.
Registration of Former Students.
Registration of Students who enter by Certificate.

September 21. Monday—
Regular College Work begins.

October 5. Founder's Day.

November 26. Thursday—Thanksgiving—Holiday.

Christmas—
Recess from Dec. 23 to Jan. 4, inclusive.

1915—January 25. Monday—
Spring Term begins.

February 22. Washington's Birthday—Holiday.

April 23. Friday—
Field Day.

May 22, 23, 24 25. Saturday, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday—
Commencement Exercises.

June 1. Tuesday—
Summer Session begins

SENIORS

Senior Class

Colors: Red and White *Motto:* Ich Kann. *Flower:* Red Carnation

---

Officers

FALL TERM

Ethel Wells	*President*
Lillian Ellis	*Vice-President*
Annie Glenn	*Secretary*
Helen Hunt	*Treasurer*
Lynette Swain	*Critic*

SPRING TERM

Julia Bryan	*President*
Susie Rankin	*Vice-President*
Roselle Ditmore	*Secretary*
Ruth Albright	*Treasurer*
Inez Honrine	*Critic*
Mildred White	*Historian*
Carey Wilson	*Poet*
Gay Holman	*Testator*
Annie Albright	*Prophet*

MARY LONG BENLOW, CLASS MASCOT

ANNIE ALBRIGHT, B.P.

Waynesville, Haywood County

CORNELIAN

"And e'en her failings leaned on virtue's side."

Class Secretary, Fall Term '13-'14;
Class Prophet.

Yas'm, dat air Miss Annie, am my chile for shore. She twists her mouth a heap, she do, but dat air mouth sho do say things. Cain't nobody be sorrowful when Miss Annie's eround. Dey say at de college dat she keep de ladies a laffin all de time. An de way she kin eat home-made cake—umph—dese here darkies never git a bit of leavins frum her piece. Laws a massy, nigger, Miss Annie ain't none of yer pore white trash, she ain't.

RUTH ALBRIGHT, A.B.

Asheville, Buncombe County

"If I am your friend, there is nothing too much for me to do."

House President, '14-'15.

One of our biggest gifts came to us last Fall when '16 sent Ruth up to us. She is all genuine from top to toe. With two Latins, Guilford Hall and other millstones swinging about her, she continues to wear a sunny smile, meeting everyone's comments with the gayest repartee, and always reaching the top notch without a scar.

EDITH AVERY, A.B.

Morganton, Burke County

ADELPHIAN

"Our ideals are our better selves."

Students' Council, '11-'12; Class Historian, '12-'13; Annual Editor, '13-'14; Inter-Society Debater, '13-'14; Dramatic Club, '14-'15; Proctor, '14-'15; Magazine Editor, '14-'15.

Vision: A life of dreams and poetry and ideals and love and friends galore. Thoughtfulness there is, jollity there is, genius there is—that's Edith.

GLADYS AVERY, B.P.

Morganton, Burke County

ADELPHIAN

"When we were in New York—"

Dramatic Club, '13-'14, '14-'15; Cabinet of Y. W. C. A., '13-'14; President of Student Body, '14-'15.

Gladys—our "student body"; dispeller of evils, such as blues; dispenser of evils, such as probation; write-ups won't express Gladys. We might put in the longest sort of a list of complimentary adjectives, but she's had enough bouquets thrown to her already.

"One who never turned her back but marched
breast forward;
Never doubted clouds would break,
Never dreamed, though right were worsted,
wrong would triumph."

HALLIE BEAVERS, A.B.

Siler City, Chatham County

ADELPHIAN

"*The reward of one duty is the power to fulfill another.*"

Secretary Class, Fall '12-'13; Vice-President Athletic Association, Fall '12-'14; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '13-'14; Assistant Business Manager Magazine, '13-'14; Students' Council, Spring '13-'14; Treasurer of Y. W. C. A., '14-'15; Dramatic Club, '14-'15; Chorus, '13-'14, '14-'15.

Hallie—the business woman of our class. Waves of sentiment may surge around her, but Hallie with her pencil and paper convictions stands calm and unchanged as the Rock of Gibraltar. Though her name is found on the list of the athletes, the actresses, the singers, and yet others,—it is written in *italics* on the mathematical register. Either because of her business-like trait of wanting to be clearly understood, or because of her fear that her listener, like herself, will take things literally, our methodical Hallie is always too kind to let you, for lack of an explanation, miss the point of a joke.

JULIA HOLT BLACK, B.P.

Carthage, Moore County

CORNELIAN

"*Rare compound of oddity, frolic and fun,*
Who relished a joke and rejoiced in a pun."

Proctor, '14-'15.

Years from now we will remember Julia—the girl with the elaborate velvet dresses, the girl with the magnificent furs; the girl who could talk more in two minutes than anybody else could in two hours; and the girl who charmed her roommate; the girl who charmed the druggist; the girl who charmed people in general and masculinity in particular.

JULIA BRYAN, A.B.

Battleboro, Edgecombe County

CORNELIAN

"*Her stature tall—I hate a dumpy woman!*"

Vice-President Athletic Association, Fall '12-'13; Champion Basketball; Cabinet Y. W. C. A., '14-'15; Proctor, '14-'15; Marshal, '14-'15; Class President, Spring, '15.

Those of us who think we know her best find ourselves most often at a loss for a characterizing adjective. We meet her strong arm and quick judgment on the athletic field. We find a self-possessed dignity under her regalia. We see her—with her slow drollery—the laughter-making center of many a crowd. We have discovered the wisdom in her fair-minded practicality. Yet we don't know her. There is a queer unfathomableness which puzzles us always.

KATE BULLARD, B.P.

Wake Forest, Wake County

CORNELIAN

"*You are too interesting a phenomenon to be passed over.*"

They say "to know her is to—" but alas! Almost nobody knows her. For she works with Kate, and for Kate, and the rest of us are denied the privilege of even contact except by force of necessity in class. There, ah *there*—we count her a rare possession for her drollness, her dry wit—yet her innocence with it all—on History, furnish us much, otherwise omitted amusement. So we heave a sigh for what might have been, and say—would that we *might* have known her.

JULIA CANADAY, B.P.

Benson, Johnston County

CORNELIAN

"*She cultivates literature on a little oatmeal.*"

Magazine Editor, '13-'14, '14-'15; Chorus, '12-'13; Member of Carolina Fen Point Club, '12-'13.

"The best things are done up in small packages." Julia is unsurpassed in her literary ability. Her thoughts ever soar upward and onward and her cup of joy runneth over when she takes her place on English class as one of her instructor's intellectual *stars*. Her head and feet can't mark time together, for while she is floating with the clouds her pace on earth is slow but sure, meeting all her appointments at the eleventh hour.

GERTRUDE CARRAWAY, A.B.

New Berne, Craven County

CORNELIAN

"*Much can be made of a man if he be caught young.*"

Class President, Fall Term, '13-'14; Dramatic Club, '13-'14, '14-'15; Proctor, '14-'15; Business Manager of Annual, '14-'15; Cornelian Debater, '14-'15.

"Gerty," used purely for a term of endearment here, always leaps before she looks, but somehow she always lands on her feet or makes folks think she does, which amounts to the same thing. She is the infant of the class in years, but it's most precocious member in intellect, having completed the full course in three years. She can see a point before you are going to make one, but she just can't keep a secret from leaking out through her expression, especially to Mary. She can, nevertheless, make a secret forever safe with everybody who guessed it by her persuasive, "Yes, do!" and "No, don't!"

ERNESTINE CHERRY, B.P.

Scotland Neck, Halifax County

CORNELIAN

"*On their own merits modest men are dumb.*"

Entered Class, Fall '12.

Inventory:—

1. Hair done up in curl papers.
2. Voice—high-pitched, bordering on the shrill.
3. Forty French books staring you in the face.
4. Several topics of conversation, e.g.
   a. French.
   b. Those *sweet* training school children.
   c. French.
   d. Sister Annie.
   e. French.
5. A bunch of ever-ready sympathy and thoughtfulness.

MABEL COOPER, A.B.

Taylorsville, Alexander County

ADELPHIAN

"*A merry heart doeth good like medicine.*"

Vice-President Class, Fall '13-'14; Treasurer Athletic Association, '14-'15; Member Legislative Board, '14-'15.

Sturdy, free-thinking, droll, good-natured old Mabel!—hailing from the hill country of Alexander. She's the maker of famous soups for the lunch room; the spinner of an annual supply of unbelievable yarns, dating back to "grandpaw"; lastly, the owner of a boundless store of big red apples, and therefore the generous charmer of all hungry Senior hearts.

MARTHA DECKER, B.P.

Marion, McDowell County

CORNELIAN

"*I am sure that exertion does not agree with a quiet, peaceable girl like me.*"

Entered Class, Fall '13.

Martha is one of our unknown quantities. Quiet, dignified, calm, reserved, she has won the hearts of all who know her. With all her quietness, Martha has strong convictions and sticks to them. Also, once in a great while she will come out of herself and condescend to share her dry humor with us. But her visits to the outside world are few and short, and at the end of them she draws back up into her shell and becomes the quiet, dignified Martha again.

ROSELLE DITMORE, B.S.

Millsaps, Graham County

CORNELIAN

"*The best of me is diligence.*"

Chorus, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15.

The First—to reach the place where there's work to be done.
The Most—conscientious girl in many a hundred.
The Best—in the whole Economics class.
The Worst—worrier over marks, and especially over her Training School work.
The Least—appreciated in all our number.
The Last—to agree when we're doing as we "hadn't oughter."

MAMIE EATON, B.P.
Garland, Sampson County

CORNELIAN

"*I put all of my troubles down in the bottom of my heart, then sit on the lid an' smile.*"

Critic of Class, Spring '14; Member of Chorus, '13-'14, '14-'15.

Mamie—truly, the light-hearted Senior. But no wonder, for such sunny smiles and so jolly a disposition could not help but win her this fame. It is this and her frankness that makes us want her true and sincere friendship. We wonder if it is the admiration of these same traits that brings forth those numerous mysterious boxes of candy —and is it fun—or something else that brings in her eye, a twinkle, when perchance mention is made of Davidson College?

LILLIAN ELLIS, B.P.
Wilson, Wilson County

CORNELIAN

"*Women are entitled to life, liberty and the pursuit of history.*"

Vice-President Class, Fall '14-'15; Winner of Walker History Prize, '13-'14.

Although we have always known that Lillian could work in class and out of class, her faithful labor in the lunch-room is unsurpassed, save by her devotion to the History Department. She always has her own opinions and sometimes she shares them with us.

KATHERINE ERWIN, A.B.

Brevard, Transylvania County

ADELPHIAN

"And if any painter drew her
He would paint her unaware
With a halo 'round her hair."

Students' Council, '11-'12, '12-'13; Dramatic Club, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15; Chorus, '12-'13; Secretary Y. W. C. A., '12-'14; Marshal, '13-'14; Champion Basketball Team, '12-'13; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '14-'15.

So sang Mrs. Browning, extolling the virtues of some fair maiden of old England. But Mrs. Browning had never seen Katherine when she wrote this—alas! poor Mrs. Browning!

RUTH GAITHER, B.M.

Harmony, Iredell County

ADELPHIAN

"In she came, one vast, substantial smile."

Member of Orchestra; Vice-President House, '14-'15.

Ruth not only gladdens our ears with music from her skillful fingers, but she gladdens our hearts with the harmony of a jolly disposition. A good table companion (if one is a hearty eater), an admirer of "Frank-ness," a storehouse of sympathy—such is Ruth.

ANNIE GLENN, B.P.

Gastonia, Gaston County

ADELPHIAN

"*And though vanquished, she could argue still.*"

Secretary Class, Fall '14-'15.

They voted her the biggest grumbler, but if it's true it's certainly her worst fault. Then we all complain more or less (principally more), so if she merely voices the sentiment of the crowd, we should not hold it against her. She's an ardent worker,—for class, for society,—yea, and for Training School! We listen eagerly to her adventures in the "Instruction of the young," and revel no more in that than in her good nature.

LENA GLENN, B.P.

Stoneville, Rockingham County

ADELPHIAN

"*You're uncommon in one thing, you're uncommon small.*"

Chorus, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15; Proctor, '14-'15.

However, stature is the only *small* thing about Lena. She has large interests, such as Sociology and Sunday-school; her heart is also large, for her friends are very numerous, as would be indicated by her correspondence. Her mental powers are full-sized, too, for she always gets along. All in all, Baby Lena is—well—good-sized!

EDITH HAIGHT, A.B.

Rocky Mount, Nash County

ADELPHIAN

"*I'll leave the breast of Mother Earth and fly among the clouds.*"

Vice-President Athletic Association, Spring '11-'12; Annual Editor, '12-'13; Treasurer Athletic Association, '12-'13; Dramatic Club, '12-'13, '14-'15; Treasurer Y. W. C. A., '13-'14; Magazine Editor, '13-'14; Champion Basketball Team, '12-'13; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '14-'15.

Edith's accomplishments are many. The weak, physically, stare in open-eyed amazements at her high jumps on the athletic field. The weak, mentally, listen in amazement at her high jumps in the realm of literature. In a word, we consider her one of our best. Little Haight always has a hand to help in physical difficulties, a head to help in intellectual problems, and a heart to help and to sympathize and to love.

RUTH HARRIS, B.P.

Fayetteville, Cumberland County

ADELPHIAN

"*Her voice is like the voice stars have when they sing together.*"

Member of Students' Council, '12-'13, '13-'14; Vice-President of Students' Council, '13-'14; Annual Editor, '14-'15; Marshal, '14-'15.

Some say she's supercilious; others deny this charge. We who know her, may think she borders upon that territory, but, if this be true, she knows how to keep on the right side of the line. With her happy heart and her correspondingly happy smile, she enters into every college activity. Dainty, dignified, standing up for principle, fun-loving, book-losing Ruth! Always eager to help, she does the little things others leave undone, the big things others know not how to do.

GAY HOLMAN, B.P.

Wilkesboro, Wilkes County

CORNELIAN

"I heard of this man and good words went with him."

Class Critic, Fall '13-'14; House President, '14-'15.

Gay—the name is a good index to her character, always helping others, yet finding time to have an occasional lark herself. Each play, each glee club, each social function finds Gay on the scene of action, even though two minutes before she was delving into the realms of science and literature. Gay is that sort of person whose eyes have a dreamy far-off expression as if she were imagining herself a great dramatic star, with hair that curls *naturally*, and eyes that do not require "specs," or dreaming visions of her future in a little red bungalow situated somewhere in the good old county of Wilkes.

INEZ HONRINE, B.P.

Wilson's Mills, Johnston County

ADELPHIAN

"The inner side of every cloud is ever bright and shining;

I therefore turn my clouds about
And always wear them inside out
To show the silver lining.

Vice-President Hall, '14-'15; Secretary and Treasurer French Club, '13-'14.

Inez not only sees the silver lining of her own clouds, but by her ever present thoughtfulness and wealth of kindly words, she is constantly showing others the happy gleams in the linings of theirs. Her optimism is manifested especially by her worthy efforts to make "the welkin ring" in imitation of another Melba.

FLORENCE HUGHES, B.S.

Greensboro, Guilford County

ADELPHIAN

"*A great rough diamond.*"

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '13-'14; Leader Volunteer Band, Spring '14; Students' Council Member, '13-'14; Chorus, '12-'13, '14-'15.

See the girl over there with the "crimson locks"? "Yes." "Well, that's Florence Hughes." "Who's she?" "Oh, an ex-leader of the Volunteer Band, a girl we're proud to have represent us at inter-collegiate Y. W. C. A. functions, the one we always call on to 'show us off' on Associational occasions, and yet the one we all want to sit by in Physics so we can hear her tell jokes when the Prof's absent, and also the girls we'll pay extra to see, when she takes part in a negro minstrel." (For more detailed account see statistics above).

ANNIE REBECCA HUMBERT, B.P.

Polkton, Anson County

ADELPHIAN

"*She was a scholar and a ripe and good one.*"
Proctor, First Quarter '13-'14.

"Hello—yes—my full name? Annie Rebecca Humbert. No, I haven't time, I must study tonight—Athletics? No, my work keeps me too busy. Is it time for class meeting? My! I've *got* to work in the library till it closes,—but maybe then—she wants me to come to the Training School? *Immediately?* Coming!" The receiver clicks, and a casual observer might see a broad expansive and inclusive smile covering her face as she passes in a mad but dignified rush for the Training School.

HELEN HUNT, B.M.
Oxford, Granville County

ADELPHIAN

"*Checked for silence, but never taxed for speech.*"

Orchestra, '10-'11, '11-'12, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15; Treasurer of Class, Fall '14-'15.

There is a harmony about quiet, domestic musicians that delights us—hence our pleasure in Helen. We enjoy listening to her at recitals, and when the orchestra is playing; we enjoy working with her in the various class duties in which she is interested;—but there's nothing like a good social chat with Helen when she sits and embroiders!

MAZIE KIRKPATRICK, B.S. in H.E.
Clyde, Haywood County

CORNELIAN

"*Young Lochinvar came out of the West.*"

Dramatic Club, '12-'13, '13-'14; Member of Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '13-'14; President of Blue Ridge Club, '13-'14; Secretary of Class, Fall Term '11-'12; Vice-President of Y. W. C. A., '14-'15; Marshal, '14-'15; Representative of Volunteer Band, '14-'15.

A mere slip of a girl, a casual glance at whom gives no idea of the stir she can and has created in this college during the past four years. She looks as if she might be an athlete,—which she is; as if she might marshal, which she can; as if she might star as an actress in Dramatics—which she does. But it is only when she begins to talk on her favorite subject of *the Mountains of Western North Carolina*—that she is aroused, enthusiastic, persistent, resistless. She gives one the notion that if she were a Suffragette (she is not) she would make Sylvia Pankhurst look like a modest Quaker.

VONNIE McLEAN, B.P.

Democrat, Buncombe County

ADELPHIAN

"*When it was to be done, she did it.*"

Critic of Class, Spring Term, '12-'13; President of Class, Spring Term, '13-'14; Secretary of German Club, '13-'14; House President, '14-'15.

Scene: Her christening.

Dramatis Personae: Her fairy godmother and six fairies.

First Fairy: She shall be wise. (See Dr. Elliott's Pedagogy class for evidence).

Second Fairy: She shall be good. (Note Y. W. C. A. activity).

Third Fairy: She shall be an actress. (Behold her in Senior Play).

Fourth Fairy: She shall be loved. (Consult whole college, emphasis on Mazie).

Fifth Fairy: She shall be a suffragette. (Proof: her conversation when subject is mentioned).

Sixth Fairy: She shall not look like one.

HILDA MANN, B.P.

Swan Quarter, Hyde County

ADELPHIAN

"*A Man(n) of cheerful yesterdays and confident to-morrows.*"

Vice-President Class, Spring '14; Dramatic Club, '13-'14, '14-'15; Chief Marshal, '14-'15.

When Hilda begins, "I don't know, girls, but I think we ought—" we know that there is a calm, fair-minded judgment coming which we as a class would do well to follow. In this day of nerves, a sort of restful feeling comes upon us when we talk with her. There is about her an atmosphere reassuring because of her sincerity and lack of prejudice.

VERA MILLSAPS, B.S.

Statesville, Iredell County

CORNELIAN

"As proper as one shall see in a summer's day."

Treasurer of Class, Fall '13-'14; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '14-'15.

Soliloquy of an alarm clock:—Miss Millsaps set me. That means I must wake up early, *early*, EARLY! Miss Millsaps is conscientious. She put me on the chair on an exact parallel line to the bed. Miss Millsaps is precise. She handles me carefully. I like her. She gets wonderful marks. I help her.

BERTHEL MITCHELL, B.P.

Hickory, Catawba County

CORNELIAN

"A maiden to whom her work was all in all."

Member of Students' Council, '13-'14; Member of Legislative Board, '14-'15; Proctor, '14-'15.

There is nothing of the militant reformer about her. She is just a real girl. She indulges in light reading (all the popular magazines), plays games either in the sitting room or on the hockey field with equal ease—but these are subsidiary to her real purpose in life—to make a good seventh-grade teacher. She plans her work up to the minutest detail—her devotion to it is excelled by nothing,—and no excuse—nothing! is ever allowed to interfere with her and anything pertaining to the said seventh grade.

MAMIE MORGAN, A.B.

Fairview, Buncombe County

CORNELIAN

"*Men of few words are the best men.*"

Chorus, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15.

Another of our friends whom we fear we don't know as we should, and consequently don't appreciate. But we do know that she experiences great distress when she fears her appearance is not as precise and dignified as it should be. She insists that her social blunders are her chief characteristics, but we maintain that it's trying to agree with everything anyone says. They say she's a trump when you get her off in the privacy of her "boudoir." It's too bad we couldn't invade that privacy occasionally and let her show us the real Mamie.

SUSIE RANKIN, B.P.

Gastonia, Gaston County

ADELPHIAN

"*A beautiful woman is worth some pains to see.*"

House President, '14-'15.

WANTED: A girl with dark-brown, wavy hair, blue eyes—pretty; looks demure, but isn't; ravishingly stylish; favorite with everybody.

(Signed) EDITORS OF CAROLINIAN.

Dear Editors: We have a girl in our class answering your description.

(Signed) SENIOR CLASS.

ALICE SAWYER, A.B.

Wilmington, Brunswick County

ADELPHIAN

"Every man of true genius has his peculiarities."

Treasurer of Class, Fall Term '13-'14; Magazine Editor, '14-'15; Dramatic Club, '14-'15; Marshal, '14-'15; Inter-Society Debater, '14-'15.

There are people about whom one gives a passing thought. To Alice, however, we give at least four: Where on earth does she store all that marvelous amount of information she possesses? How does she get along without studying? Where does she find time to do all the extra reading she does? Is it bluff or not that gets her in so well with the Faculty?

PAULINE SHAVER, B.P.

Salisbury, Rowan County

CORNELIAN

"The little cares that fretted me,
I lost them yesterday."

Vice-President Athletic Association, Spring '13-'14; President Athletic Association, '14-'15; Champion Basketball Team, '12-'13.

You will never know Pauline's real worth unless you call on her to help you out in some difficulty. Then she will probably tell you to "go die," but she will get you out of trouble just the same. A combination baby and athlete with baby characteristics predominant. She has a way of getting you interested in a subject of conversation, then saying innocently, "And that's all," leaving you to wonder how much she knows and if you will ever get her to tell any more. But we wouldn't have her changed for the world!

MERRILL SHELTON, B.P.
Canton, Haywood County
ADELPHIAN

"*She comes and goes, but always she is welcome.*"

Dramatic Club, '14-'15; Marshal, '14-'15.

"Where's my Presh?" "Has anyone seen Toe Worth?" When you hear these words you know that "Prude" Shelton is coming, and you know, too, that she will be bubbling over with enthusiasm of some sort. But with her, even, sometimes things are on the "bum," and if you look for her then, you'll be likely to find her in some quiet place just "a sottin' thar whittlin'!" Under any circumstances, however, Merrill is the girl to whom we look when there is something to be done, for her enthusiasm, willingness and capability are unbounded. Our love and admiration for her are only exceeded by her love and admiration for "the" alumnae.

CORA BELL SLOAN, B.P.
Hendersonville, Henderson County
ADELPHIAN

"*Here's to her who halves our sorrows and doubles our joys.*"

Class Secretary, Spring Term '13-'14; Business Manager of Magazine, '14-'15; Proctor, Fall Term, '14-'15.

We all drink deep to Cora Bell because she is ours and we feel that we are hers. The magazine, the hockey field, the lunch room, the flower garden—all know they have one responsive friend. She helps with her heart and she helps with her hand. Constant, cheerful, always ready, she listens to every call. Of course the call from some quarters rings clearer and stronger than from others. From Davidson, it is a clarion!

JANIE STACEY, B.P.

Reidsville, Rockingham County

CORNELIAN

"We should try to succeed by merit not by favor."

Member of Legislative Board, '14-'15; Vice-President Athletic Association, Fall '14-'15.

Behold Janie's motto, above! For 'tis by merit she has won the favor of us all. We must admit that she is the steadiest girl in the class, as well as the most dependable. You can count on her for 'most anything at most any time!' She joins friend Haight in Senior Math. class, she sits with that august body that makes our laws. She works for the Y. W. C. A., she meets the foe of 1915 on the athletic field, and still has plenty of time to keep her friendships in repair!

REBECCA STIMSON, B.P.

Statesville, Iredell County

ADELPHIAN

"Like to a lantern, she bears her light within her."

Art Editor Annual, '14-'15.

Rebecca's jovial nature and sunny disposition attract her friends to her room for many a friendly chat. She excels in the art of entertaining, and we often seek her company when troubled with ennui (?) According to her roommate's testimony, she often practices this art upon her even until late at night. But this is not the only art with which she is gifted—for the versatile Rebecca is an art-ist, too, as is proved by her talented response when called upon for drawings.

LYNETTE SWAIN, A.B.

Mebane, Alamance County

CORNELIAN

"*She's as good as the best of them,—und das ist gut!*"

Chorus, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15; Dramatic Club, '13-'14, '14-'15; House President, '14-'15; Class Critic, Fall '14-'15.

Indeed, there are so many good things to be said about Little (?) Nettie that when we come down to sum them up, we sigh for an adding machine. When tension is at its highest, one of Nettie's jokes opportunely comes in. When the more musical members of our class are staggering and struggling under some vocal effort, Lynette adds her deep alto and all is well. But we find her at the height of her glory when Seniors have a party and she—showing never a wrinkle—expounds the unproved theory, "'Tis better to have loved and lost, than never to have loved at all."

ETHEL THOMAS, B.P.

Lenoir, Caldwell County

CORNELIAN

"*O! She sits high in all the people's hearts!*"

Annual Editor, '13-'14; Class Historian, '13-'14; Vice-President Class, Spring, '12-'13; Vice-President Student Government Association, '14-'15; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '14-'15; Editor-in-Chief Annual, '14-'15; Chorus, '12-'13, '13-'14.

Independence plus democratic ideals always breed leadership. A keenly discriminating judgment plus a standard that's not within every one's reach, and a good vocabulary sometimes produce a compound variously classified in normalites' vocabularies as "sits" or "saws." An interest as wide as it is deep plus a vein of sentiment often results in a fondness for poetry. But from this whole combination can be evolved only—Ethel.

BELLE WALTERS, B.P.

Hertford, Perquimans County

CORNELIAN

"That caressing and exquisite grace—never bold,
Ever present—which just a few women possess."

Annual Editor, '14-'15; Hall Vice-President, '14-'15.

Jolly, happy, enthusiastic, with a store of information upon every conceivable subject, with a new and funny tale every day, but with a serious opinion upon a serious topic too; boldly plunging forward into realms unknown, instigator of all run-away classes when faculty fail to be on time, a good all-round girl who has interests everywhere, yet somewhat of a bluffer too—in a word—Belle, the "unconscious philosopher" of Ped. and Sociology.

ETHEL WELLS, B.S.

Greensboro, Guilford County

ADELPHIAN

"'Tis beauty that oft doth make women proud,
'Tis virtue that makes them most admired;
'Tis government that makes them seem divine."

Champion Basketball Team, '12-'13; Class Secretary, Spring Term, '13-'14; Member of Executive Board if Student Government, '14-'15; Chorus; President of Class, Fall Term, '14-'15.

Some day Ethel will live in an imposing house—in Greensboro probably—and the front of it will be plastered with these shingles: "Painting done—mottoes a specialty"—"Hockey and Basket Ball Coach," "Any information in Science given—Chemistry, Biology, Physics, Physiology, etc." "Music taught—any branch—particularly piano, guitar, voice"—"Literary Critic. Best References."

Would that we had more like her!

MILDRED WHITE, B.P.

Mebane, Alamance County

ADELPHIAN

"*Smoll in stature but large in brains.*"

Class Historian, '14-'15; History Prize, '13-'14.

According to Mildred's beloved psychology little people have the biggest brains, a fact which is evidenced by our own "Little White." The hardest problems in trigonometry never daunt her in the least. The most unheard-of subjects for literary themes meet her confident eye and are straightway converted into treatises of some several thousand words. But, mind you, Mildred is no bookworm. Her mischief takes care of that. Unassuming, modest, quiet, our Mildred is *sans reproche*.

LOUISE WHITLEY, B.P.

Albemarle, Stanley County

CORNELIAN

"*Her hair is red, her eyes are blue,*
She's an athlete, through and through."

Orchestra, '11-'12, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15; Dramatic Club, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15; Champion Basketball Team, '12-'13; Champion Tennis Team, '10-'11, '13-'14; Athletic Vice-President, '11-'12; President of Class, Fall Term '12-'13; Marshal, '13-'14; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '13-'14, '14-'15; Manager of Dramatic Club, '14-'15; Picture Editor of "Carolinian."

Here's to the "lucky dog" of the Class of 1915. She is faithful unto every duty, seeking especially, by hours, weeks, and even years of steady practice, to emulate her ideal violinist of bygone days. With a heart as light as a bubble, she sails over difficulties of procrastination that would swamp anybody else, and triumphantly maintains her position as the athletic idol of our hearts, the perfect left-handed captain of the Senior's hopes

NANNIE N. WILLIAMS, A.B.

Goshen, Wilkes County

ADELPHIAN

"*She looked up to blush and down to sigh.*"

Proctor, '14-'15.

Nannie is a great little disciplinarian over at the Training School, but when she returns to Rockingham she lays aside her dignity and is a thoroughly companionable, even gentle, person once more. Indeed, Nannie's kindness of heart, willingness to help and constant supply of big mountain apples, make her a friend to all of us.

MARGARET WILLIS, A.B.

Mt. Airy, Surry County

CORNELIAN

"*Art thou as wise as thou art—babyish?*"

Treasurer of Class, Spring '13-'14; Marshal, '14-'15; President Classical Club, '14-'15.

Margaret ran a close race with Pauline for the class baby with her "liddle" voice and big, bright eyes. But though Margaret has these babyish characteristics, she has the adult mental power, and her good marks—which she does not have to study for—are the envy of many of us. Yet Margaret never gives up a trip to Hodgin's (the little grocery store around the corner), nor misses a good play down town, for the sake of *mere* studying. In fact, Margaret's a good old "pal," neither too good nor too bad, and all of us love to be with her.

CAREY WILSON, B.S.

Mooresville, Iredell County

CORNELIAN

"*There is none like her, though there are many imitations.*"

Member of Students' Council, '11-'12; Member of Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '12-'13, '14-'15; Editor-in-Chief of Magazine, '14-'15; Chorus, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15; Dramatic Club, '13-'14; Cornelian Debater, '14; Hockey Team, '12-'13.

From a lawyer's point of view: She could turn black into white—

From a poet's point of view: Remove from me those jarring spirits—

From a philosopher's point of view: She hath a mind; 'tis keen—

From a student's point of view: She takes part in everything—she's a "strong" girl!

From her *own* point of view: I recognize *few* equals and *no superiors!*

MARY WILSON, B.P.

Archdale, Randolph County

CORNELIAN

"*Her sudden coming here*
Will double all our mirth and cheer."

Advertising Editor Annual, '14-'15.

ACT I.—Mary the dignified. Sc. 1. Mary delivering a lecture in Domestic Science. Sc. 2. Mary at her table. Sc. 3. Mary down town with her father.

ACT II.—Mary off her dignity. Sc. 1. Mary in her gym suit on the hockey field, singing: "The horse ran around with his foot on the ground." Sc. 2. Mary, in the spirit of eternal youth, playing "I wish I had a little pat to dog him on the head. Sc. 3. Mary racing home in the old brown shoes to "lie down and rest a little bit before she goes to bed."

ACT III.—Mary the unimaginable. All Scenes —Casting Car(e)(ra)way.

MARY WORTH, B.S.

Wilmington, New Hanover County

CORNELIAN

"*To those who know thee not no words can paint*
And those who know thee know all words are faint."

Critic of Class, Fall Term, '11-'12; Secretary of Y. W. C. A., '12-'13; Member of Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15; Class President, Spring Term, '12-'13; Marshal, '13-'14; President of Y. W. C. A., '14-'15; College Representative to New York, '14-'15; Chorus, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15.

This, ladies and gentlemen, is our friend, Miss Worth—"Worth? What's she worth? Is she worth while?" Worth?—Well, she's worth her weight in gold to the Senior Class and the Y. W. C. A. She's worth more than we could ever tell you to a Literary Society or so and the '15 Hockey Team; it's worth a lot to us to have known her, and it's worth more than you'd ever guess to the college that she chose the Normal. Worth? Well—I guess *she's* "Worth while."

BESSIE WRIGHT, B.P.

Salisbury, Rowan County

ADELPHIAN

"*She has many nameless virtues.*"

Chorus, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15; House President, '14-'15.

"Who'll take my place in the lunch room today?"
"Who'll work in the flower garden for me this afternoon?"
"Who'll go off campus and do an errand for me?"
"Who'll wake the girls to go practice in the morning?"
"Who's willing to get up in the morning and help clean up after the party?"
Simultaneous answer: "Bessie!"

MARGARET LINKER, B.P.

Salisbury, Rowan County

CORNELIAN

"I'll be merry, I'll be free
I'll be sad for nobody."

Champion Basketball Team, '12-'13, Chorus, '14,-'15; Proctor, '14-'15.

To know Margaret is to like her; to find her in a bad humor is well nigh impossible. Her optimism, her sympathy, and her neighborliness all go to make her a truly desirable friend. A too ready sacrifice of her well-defined rights for the sake of peace constitutes her chief fault. Loyalty—to her brothers, her church, her history and her sleep—is her watchword. Her allegiance to each of the last two seems rather to be in harmony than otherwise, for nine o'clock at night usually finds her fast asleep with James and Sanford's History fondly clasped in her arms.

Who's Who and Why in the Senior Class

"Serious and frivolous facts about the great and near great."

Most Versatile	Louise Whitley	*Biggest Grumbler*	Annie Glenn
Most Tactful	Mary Worth	*Most Stylish*	Susie Rankin
Most Garrulous	Lynette Swain	*Biggest Eater*	Ruth Gaither
Senior Genius	Carey Wilson	*Most Natural*	Katherine Erwin
Most Thoughtful	Gay Holman	*Biggest Blunderer*	Julia Bryan
Most Democratic	Ethel Thomas	*Most Dependable*	Janie Stacey
Most Charming	Gladys Avery	*Procrastinator*	Julia Canaday
Most Promising Teacher	Annie Albright	*Most Precise*	Vera Millsaps
Best Seamstress	Vonnie McLean	*Biggest Bluffer*	Gertrude Carraway
Best Cook	Mazie Kirkpatrick	*Baby*	Pauline Shaver
Most Reserved	Martha Decker	*Politician*	G. Carraway
Lightest Hearted	Mamie Eaton	*Luckiest*	Lena Glenn
Dreamer	Edith Avery	*Joker*	Annie Albright
Best Informed	Alice Sawyer	*Sky-Scraper*	Edith Haight

Our Star ..... Ethel Wells

The Class of 1915

AN HISTORICAL PLAY IN FOUR ACTS

Time.—1911-1915 A. D.
Place.—The State Normal and Industrial College, Greensboro, North Carolina.
Dramatic Personae.—The members of the Class of 1915.

ACT I. FRESHMAN YEAR

A Freshman's room a short time after the opening of the fall term of 1911. (A number of Freshmen have congregated in the room of a member of their class, and, after the manner of Freshmen, are talking over class affairs.)

Louise—Mazie, did you say you had been to see Dr. Foust about our class tree?

Mazie—Yes, and he wants us to have a flower garden instead of a tree.

All (in surprise)—A flower garden!

Julia—Who ever heard of such a thing? Why, we will be the laughing stock of the school.

Ethel—But, Julia, you're not looking at it from the broadest point of view. (Giggles from the others.) Think of the pleasure it will give to everybody at the college as well as us, and—

Julia—Yes, Miss Thomas, and think of the work too!

Mazie—Oh, girls, it's not impossible. We can do it and make a success of it, too. There are certainly enough of us, a hundred and twenty-six!

Carey—But every class in the world has a tree, and we don't want to be thought queer.

Ethel—Queer! It's not queer, it's original.

Louise—I wonder how we'll stand on it at class meeting.

Carey—Well, I certainly don't think it will carry. It didn't impress me favorably the first time I heard it, and I don't believe it will the others.

Mazie—I bet it does carry. Ethel and I will certainly use our influence for it.

Carey—Girls, have you heard about the Sophomore-Freshman entertainment? I believe it's going to be right away.

Louise—I believe it's going to be an Indian affair from what I've heard.

Mazie—Well, they were doing the most outlandish dance in the Gym yesterday afternoon; they must be fixing for something queer.

Julia—Oh! I know more than you all do. They're all going to wear Indian costumes, and refreshments are to be served Indian fashion and they're going to give an Indian play.

All (together)—How in the world did you find out so much?

Julia—I shan't tell you, but it's going to be the cutest thing at all.

Ethel—Of course it is; the Sophomores couldn't give anything else. I like them myself. (All laugh.)

Carey—Aren't you crazy for it to happen?

Louise—Yes, I surely am. Anything to break into this awful grind. I've never studied so hard in my life.

Julia—You needn't talk about work; suppose you had the A.B. course? Why we A.B.'s—

Ethel—You A.B.'s make me tired. You're always talking about "so much work." Why, you're positively narrow on the subject.

Carey—I thought everybody admitted that the B.S. course is the hardest.

Mazie—Well, you're entirely mistaken. Suppose they were experimenting on you with an entirely new course. I'm a Bachelor of Science in Household Economics, and I tell you—

Louise—Well, goodness knows, they're all hard enough. You people talk about having a flower garden. Why, we would never have time to work in one.

Mazie—Oh, we could work in it at walking period instead of walking.

Julia—Where on earth would we have the thing? There's no place for it. We can't dig up some place on the campus.

Ethel—I went to Dr. Foust about it and he sent me to Mr. Balcomb. He thinks it can be put over next to the infirmary.

Carey—Why, that's nothing but a patch of weeds; we would never get it fixed.

Louise—Who wants one anyway? We'll have to work ourselves to death while we are here to keep it up. Then when we are gone there is nobody that cares enough about it to take care of it.

Mazie—But think how pretty it will be when we get it all fixed up with a summer house in one corner and a sun-dial in the center and red and white ramblers all about. Why, the college will be glad to keep it up.

Ethel—Well, I'm glad somebody looks at it from a broad point of view, because it seems to me that—

Vonnie (*rushing in*)—Girls, the Sophomore-Freshman invitations are up. (All jump up in wild excitement.)

Julia—Come on, let's go to the post office.

Louise (*going out*)—The sixth time I've been today.

Curtain.

ACT II. SOPHOMORE YEAR

A Sophomore's room.

(The curtain rises on a group of girls seated in various positions around a large laundry basket. They are all busy making red paper carnations, throwing them into the basket as they finish them.)

Margaret—Well, it does look as if we ought to have enough carnations to bury the Freshmen in by this time.

Mary—Maybe we have enough to bury the Freshmen in, but just wait until you try to bury the walls of Curry Chapel in what we have, and you'll see where you'll be.

Vonnie—The walls of Curry Chapel! Girl, what on earth are you planning to do? Pray tell us.

Mary—Well, if we are going to entertain the Freshmen at the "Court of Carnations" we've got to have enough to cover the bleakness of those walls. Of course there will be green stuff fixed on the wires with the flowers, but there ought to be plenty just the same.

Lena—Oh! Won't that be just beautiful? I move we have right much green stuff though.

Mary—You haven't heard all of it yet. The different flowers are coming to the "Court of Carnations" to compete for a prize, and the one that wins is going to be crowned queen. Of course the violet will win; that's the Freshman flower you know; so—

Susie—Yes, I'm very well aware that the violet is the Freshman flower. I spent three solid hours, and went in every store down town yesterday afternoon trying to find some candied violets for the cream.

Edith—So that's where you were when you ought to have been here practicing that dance. How could we expect to be crowned for our dancing if all of us are never there to practice?

Susie—It wasn't my fault I wasn't there. I was trying to save a few cents for the class.

Katherine—You certainly were engaged in a worthy cause, considering the state of our treasury. I hope you succeeded.

Ruth—We're not so poor as we were, are we, since the "Funny Paper Fair?" Didn't that help out our treasury some?

Katherine—I don't know much about that, I was in the Infirmary.

Vonnie—You don't know what you missed. It was the most ridiculous thing you ever saw. You would have hurt yourself laughing at Gertrude Carraway and Lucy Culpepper as Jeff and Mutt.

Lena—But Gertrude Zachary as the "Newlyweds' Baby!" With that one gleaming tooth!

Katherine—I heard that Iris Holt fainted. Did she?

Margaret—She surely did. When we turned the "Wild Man" loose after the thing was over, he went whooping through the crowd and scared Iris so bad she just "keeled over."

Susie—We certainly did have loads of fun whether we relieved our poverty any or not. Edith Haight, you were talking to me about not being here to practice yesterday. I'd like to know where you were the day before.

Edith—I was playing basket ball. You know we're beginning early this year because we are going after that cup in earnest this time.

Lena—Do we stand any show of getting it?

Edith—Our chances are pretty good. We have some good material. We'll have to work, though.

Vonnie—We just must win. We can't let those Juniors get the cup again. They're already so stuck up they think nobody can hold a candle to them.

Susie—Then they are due to take a tumble. Their luck can't last forever.

Katherine—Girls, I tell you what let's do. All of us that are in that dance are right here. Come on and let's practice it.

(All jump up and push the basket and other things out of the way. Mary, Vonnie, Katherine, Susie, Edith, and Ruth dance, while Margaret and Lena continue working.)

The close of the dance. Tableau.

Curtain.

ACT III. JUNIOR YEAR

The Junior lunch room in the basement of the Curry Building. In the center of the stage is a stove, to the right and left counters, in the rear shelves and a sink.

(The curtain rises showing four girls busily working. Their hands are engaged in making soup and sandwiches while they are trying to decide a momentous question. The time set for the Junior-Senior entertainment at the Country Club and the worst day of the year have arrived simultaneously. What is to be done?

Gertrude—It can't be helped, if it is raining, and if it takes a notion to snow and sleet, which I am rather expecting, it will all be the same thing. Whatever it does, we've simply got to have that Junior-Senior entertainment tonight, for the banquet is already ordered.

Lillian—Can't we cancel the order?

Lynette—It's too late for that now; everything is probably about ready by this time. We'll have to have it all right, but we certainly can't wear our evening dresses and coats out to the Country Club an evening like this. What will we wear?

(Enter as she is speaking Mamie Eaton, Berthel Mitchell, and Annie Albright. They overhear the last remark.)

Mamie (seating herself at one of the counters)—A lovely day, isn't it? Give us some nice, hot soup, please. Did I hear some one inquiring what we should wear tonight? Let me relieve your mind. Dr. Gove has already taken the burden of that decision off our shoulders by prescribing for us all "en masse." She has just sent word that the young ladies who are going out tonight are to wear coat suits and rain coats, high shoes and overshoes, and must provide themselves with umbrellas.

Mabel—Well, I think that's a shame. Won't it look nice now to see all of us in coat suits at a banquet? I say, let's not have it if we can't wear our evening dresses.

Berthel—Girls, Dr. Gove didn't say anything of the sort. She said that we might wear our evening dresses if we would wear heavy coats, and that we must wear high shoes, but we could carry our slippers with us and put them on after we get there.

Annie—Well, that's bad enough. I wish we could put it off until a pretty night.

Gertrude—We can't though. The Seniors might lose faith in our entertainment and think it was a myth, for we've already put it off once.

Lynette—Besides, Miss Williams has already started by this time, and we can't very well telegraph her and say—

"Dear Miss Williams: Kindly return home and wait until the weather improves. (Signed) THE JUNIOR CLASS."

Annie—I wish somebody would tell me who Miss Williams is anyway, and what she is going to do?

Lillian—Oh, she's an elocutionist, and she is going to recite for us after the banquet.

Mabel (to the girls who have stopped their work and are gathered in a group around those who are eating soup)—Girls, if we don't hurry we will not have a sign of lunch ready when those children come down. We haven't half enough sandwiches. They'll be hungry today; it's so cold and rainy. (They all hastily begin work.)

Gertrude—How are we coming out on this lunch room anyway, Mabel? Are we clearing anything?

Mabel—Yes, we cleared about twenty dollars last month.

Berthel—That's good. But do you suppose it will last? The children buy things now because it is something new, but I wonder if they will keep it up when the newness wears off.

Annie—Well, if they don't we won't lose anything, because, you know, the college furnished the lunch room, stove, dishes, and everything, and we need not cook more things than we can sell.

Gertrude—Well, I think that's fine, and I believe they'll keep on buying too, because they like the things we have; especially the soup, it's so nice and hot on a cold day.

Lillian—Have any of you heard what time we are to start tonight. I heard 5:30.

Mamie—No, we don't start until 6:30, because some have classes until 4:30 and you know they will have to have more than an hour to dike up.

Mabel—I hear the children coming. (To those who have come in for soup.) You had better run on to chapel; you'll be late.

Curtain.

ACT IV. SENIOR YEAR

Scene 1.

Room No. 2 of the Administration Building, Saturday afternoon.

(The curtain rises showing the Class of 1915 in the midst of one of its regular meetings. The question under discussion, "Shall the class publication be an annual or a newspaper?" being one concerning which there is considerable difference of opinion. Feeling is running high and the discussion is waxing warm. Miss Thomas is speaking.)

Miss Thomas—I like the idea of our class publishing a newspaper instead of having an annual. Every other class has had an annual and we had a part in the one last year, thinking we would not get out one ourselves, so I think it would be nice for us to start something new. Besides, every college of any size gets out some such publication as the newspaper we are considering, and, since our college hasn't one, I think it would be worth while for our class to take the lead in starting it.

Miss Bryan, Miss Haight, Miss G. Avery (simultaneously)—Madam President.

President—Miss Bryan. (Miss Avery and Miss Haight subside.)

Miss Bryan—I don't agree with Miss Thomas. Every one knows that there are only just a few girls who have the originality and the literary ability to edit a newspaper, and they would have to do all the work. With writing for the magazine and everything else they have to do up here, getting out a newspaper every two weeks would simply rush them to death. Besides, I don't believe we could get subscribers to the newspaper.

Miss Haight—Madam President, I don't think we would have any trouble getting four hundred subscribers, and that would be enough. I'm sure all the alumni would be glad to have such a paper.

Miss Kirkpatrick—Madam President, just because every other class has gotten out an annual is no reason why we shouldn't. It seems to me it is all the more reason why we should. I don't think we want to be the first to break an established custom if it is a good one.

Miss Avery—Madam President. Yes, and just think what an annual will mean to us after we leave here; how much pleasure we will get out of looking at it and showing it to our friends.

Miss Eaton—We might think a little, too, about how much a college newspaper would mean to us after we leave here; for if we start one, it will be continued and we can read it when we are scattered around over the State, and find out where the girls are and what they are doing. We can keep up with what is going on here at the college, too.

Miss Beavers—Madam President. Whichever we do, it is going to take a lot of money, and I think we ought to consider where that is coming from.

Miss Mann—Madam President. It is going to take a lot of work, too. If we get out an annual we will certainly have to rush, because we have put off until so late deciding what to do.

Miss Mary Wilson—Madam President. I think it would be a good plan to ask the Juniors to go in with us if we get out an annual. You know next year is pageant year, and they will not have one, so I think they would be glad of the opportunity.

Miss E. Avery—Madam President. I think so too. Since it is getting so late in the year we will need some help, and since it is also getting late in the afternoon, I move that we petition the faculty to allow us to get out an annual if the Juniors will co-operate with us.

Miss Willis—Madam President. I second the motion.

President—It has been moved and seconded that we petition the faculty to allow us to get out an annual if the Juniors will co-operate with us. All those in favor—

Miss Haight, Miss Avery, Miss Thomas (interrupting)—Madam President.

President—Miss Haight.

Miss Haight—Can't we discuss it?

Miss McLean—Madam President. Since it is getting so late and we have other business to attend to, I move we dispense with discussion of this question.

Miss Thomas (excitedly)—Madam President. I never heard of such a thing as a motion not to discuss a question. It isn't parliamentary.

Miss Hughes—I second Miss McLean's motion. It seems to me we have discussed it enough.

President—It has been moved and seconded that we dispense with discussion. All those in favor please say aye.

All (except Miss Thomas and Miss Haight)—Aye.

President—Opposed, no.

Miss Thomas and Miss Haight—No.

President—The ayes have it. We will have no discussion. You have heard the motion as to the annual. All those in favor please say aye.

All (except Miss Thomas, Miss Haight, and a few others)—Aye.

President—Opposed, no.

Miss Thomas, Miss Haight, and others—No.

President—Will the no's please rise. (They rise and are counted.)

President—The ayes have it. This matter will be attended to. Is there any other business to come before the class? (A stir and a smile go around the class.)

Miss C. Wilson—Madam President. We have our Senior privileges to discuss.

President—Miss Worth has read the list of privileges which the committee thinks we ought to ask for. What does the class think of these? Shall we leave them as they are, or have we some we want to add to or take away from these?

(Several demand recognition.)

President—Miss Carraway.

Miss Carraway—I think we might combine some of the privileges read, to keep the list from seeming so long, because the shorter the list is the more likely we are to get the ones we ask for.

Miss Sloan—Madam President. I think we ought to have a Senior sitting room where we can hold our called meetings and do our class work, and I think we ought to be allowed to go there any time that we have any work that needs to be done.

Miss Canady—Madam President. Does Miss Sloan mean a sitting room in each dormitory or just one sitting room in some special dormitory?

Miss Sloan—Madam President. I meant just one sitting room.

Miss Mann—I don't believe it is worth while discussing this, because I don't think Dr. Foust will let us have one.

Miss Bryan—Madam President. I don't see why not, the Seniors always have had one.

Miss Walters—The Seniors are so scattered this year; they never have been that way before.

Miss Shaver—That's all the more reason why they need a sitting room, so they can get together.

Miss Worth—Madam President. The committee asked Dr. Foust about this, and he said he would be glad to give us a sitting room if we could find a room anywhere that was not in use.

Miss Rankin—Madam President. If we can't have a sitting room, I think we ought to be allowed to go to other Seniors' rooms during study hour.

Miss Sawyer—Madam President. I don't think so. I don't think we ought to ask to be allowed to do anything the other girls can't do in the dormitory. Besides, it's against the constitution. It says there shall be no visiting during study hour.

Miss Walters—Madam President. What's the use in being a Senior if you can't do some things that other folks can't. We might insert in the constitution "except Seniors."

Miss C. Wilson—Madam President. I'm not in favor of asking for this privilege, but there is one thing I do think we ought to ask for, and that is for permission to receive our visitors in the sitting rooms of our own dormitories instead of coming over to Spencer.

Miss R. Albright—Madam President. I think it would simply be a waste of paper to write that privilege down on our list, for we all know that it always has been the rule that all company must be received in the parlor of Spencer building.

Miss C. Wilson—Madam President. I don't see why it should be, and I believe if some one would just talk to Dr. Foust and explain how it is, he would let us have our company in the sitting room of our own dormitory. Why, suppose you live way over at the new dormitory and it is raining and you have company over at Spencer; you just get your feet all wet and muddy, and the curl all comes out of your hair, and you're just looking a fright by the time you get to Spencer.

Miss Erwin—Madam President. That's all true, but I'm afraid Dr. Foust could not be brought to see it from our view-point. Anyway, you don't have time to have company often enough to waste much time discussing that. I think it would be of much more use to us if we asked for permission to use the phone.

Miss G. Avery—Madam President. I know there is no use in our asking for that, because Dr. Foust has just sent word to Miss King that no student is to be allowed to use the phone.

Miss Cooper—Madam President. I certainly think an exception ought to be made to that in favor of the Seniors. It is just absolutely necessary that we use the phone

sometimes. In getting things for our lunch room, we don't have time to go and order everything in person.

(A bell is heard.)

Miss McLean—Madam President, there is the supper bell. I think it would be a reflection on the Senior Class for us to march in in a body late. I move we adjourn.

(The President tries to say something, but cannot be heard for the noise of the girls dispersing.)

Curtain.

ACT IV.

SCENE II.

Prophecy, Poem, Last Will and Testament.

Class Song

Oh! dear class of Red and White,
Faithful love we pledge to you,
We will strive to do the right,
And to you we're always true.
And Ich Kann our motto be.
We will all remember thee;
Yes, Ich Kann our motto be,
We will all be true to thee.

Bound by class love, hand in hand,
We will work with all our might,
To make our little band
An honor to dear Red and White.
1915 says, "I can, I can."
And to this we will be true;
1915 says, "I can,"
And our faith we pledge anew.

When our college days are o'er,
And we scatter far and near,
We will only love you more,
And your memory we'll hold dear.
When in years that are to come, to come,
We are conquering the fight,
"Wir werden erinnern Ich Kann,"
And our class of Red and White.

Prophecy of Class of 1915

IT has been said that there are three kinds of prophets; weather prophets, Old Testament prophets, and class prophets; and that when we hear of weather prophets we laugh, when we hear of Old Testament prophets we groan, and that when we hear of class prophets we immediately grow sleepy. Now when I found that I was to become a prophet of the most annoying kind, I realized that the easiest and safest way out was to have a really competent person do the work for me, so I chose Mme. Violette de Carmine of Paris. She will now read each girl's palm and tell us all what surprises she finds:

BELLE WALTERS: You have found Normal Summer Schools so profitable that you will establish a summer school in the Torrid Zone. Your success is assured.

REBECCA STIMSON: Your hand shows certain artistic talents. You will paint the picture, seemingly to adorn some hall of mathematics, that will make you famous.

JULIA CANADAY: Your hand tells me that you will become a great philanthropist. Your chief work will be the distribution of clocks so that everybody may keep up with himself.

JULIA HOLT BLACK: Your hand says that you will be a successful physician in your home town, and that you will eventually take in a partner.

KATE BULLARD: Your hand tells me that you will take rank with Mathew Arnold as critic of the hustling, bustling world.

MARTHA DECKER: Ah! I thought so from your looks! You will introduce into Asia American fads and fancies. You will invent some trinket—a nose ring I think—that will make you very wealthy.

MILDRED WHITE: You discovered your talent as playwright in writing the Senior History. You will write many good plays, the best known of which will be "Love in a Cottage."

LENA GLENN: You will do much the same work in New York. You will also write fashion hints for the leading magazines.

FLORENCE HUGHES: Your hand tells me that you will be a well known expression teacher, and that your true success will lie in your ability to illustrate certain physical exercises connected with your work.

ANNIE GLENN: Your hand shows a fondness for travel and novel experience. You will become a "Knight of the Grip" and have plenty of both.

MARY WORTH: I see that you will begin a career as physician, but here your life line branches and if you do not keep yourself well in hand, you will give up your fame to join a band of comedians.

LOUISE WHITLEY: You are fond of dancing. You will establish a dancing school and for a decade will originate all the new dances which will be of a strictly aesthetic type.

MARGARET WILLIS: Your hand shows a fondness for a certain kind of teaching. I think that you will introduce and carry on kindergarten work in the Valley of the Nile.

CORA BELLE SLOAN: Your hand tells me that you will connect yourself with some publishing house as manager of the advertising department.

PAULINE SHAVER: Owing to your fondness for toys you will invent a new toy on the order of the Billiken or Teddy Bear and will call it "Gymbo."

ETHEL THOMAS: You will surely be a politician of the rankest sort. You already seem to be good at "stump speeches" and you have merely begun your career.

GERTRUDE CARRAWAY: After arguing your own case you will obtain a divorce on grounds of "contrary political beliefs" and will be elected Postmaster General on the Socialist ticket.

KATHERINE ERWIN: After diligent training you will succeed in teaching a common black bird to talk. He will speak only the one word "McAllister" but with that you will be satisfied.

ERNESTINE CHERRY: Your class mates think that you will teach French, but you will surprise them. You will be the first to leave your mother's apron string.

ETHEL WELLS and GLADYS AVERY: Thanks to your normal training, you will be great factors in the political world. You will, however, have the misfortune to run for Senate from the same district at the same time. Wells will be supported by the aforesaid Thomas, and Avery by Postmaster General Carraway and only the election itself will determine which will represent her State in the Senate.

HALLIE BEAVERS: You are destined to become a woman of whom your classmates are envious. You will marry a farmer and continue to handle money.

RUTH HARRIS: You really have remarkable literary talent but you are likewise fond of travel. You will therefore become an agent for some fountain of youth concern, and after rich experiences you will relate them to the world in wonderful short stories.

EDITH HAIGHT: You will do startling trapeze features with as much ease and grace as you now walk the balance beam in the gymnasium.

VERA MILLSAPS: After much scientific study you will publish a treatise on "The Olfactory Power of a Black Ant as Compared with That of a Frog."

EDITH AVERY and ALICE SAWYER: You two will set up a grocery store, but it will fail in everything except rich experiences. With this treasure you will found a new magazine said by the critics to be "the wittiest, most intellectual magaine of the day."

MAZIE KIRKPATRICK: Because of your usual good luck and your "way with folks" you will become traveling companion for some wealthy lady. It is your ideal life because then you will have time "to do all those things you would like to do."

ROSELLE DITMORE: You too will make a scientific discovery which will prove of infinite value to the housewife as it saves her much time and labor to know that water can boil twice without scorching.

JULIA BRYAN: Your hand tells me that you will spend your life in the necessary experimental work and will then startle the world by proving that the self-preserving instinct appears before the pugnacious instinct in every normal child.

RUTH GAITHER: You will become director of wind instruments in a band which eclipses the glory of Sousa's.

JANE STACEY: Your hand reveals a fondness for athletics. You will eventually become coach of the famous Amazon football team.

LILLIAN ELLIS: Your hand shows a slight fondness for history. This will lead you to write some sort of historical document which fails because it is far too intellectual.

LYNETTE SWAIN: You will make a lecture tour in which you will convince the world that "'Tis better to have loved (Duncan) and lost than never to have loved (Duncan) at all."

INEZ HONRINE: You seem to be fond of cats, and you have a peculiar influence over them. Cultivate this power and you will become famous as a lion tamer.

RUTH ALBRIGHT: Your hand tells me that you will govern a household as admirably as you have governed Guilford Hall.

NANNIE WILLIAMS: You will learn in a year or so that Mr. Burbank needs an assistant. You have only to apply and the position will be yours.

ANNIE HUMBERT: Your hand shows that you have made a wonderful record as a student. It is rather surprising then, that you give up all thoughts of books and become a chorus girl.

MARY WILSON: You will become a missionary, both home and foreign. Your great mission will be the destruction of every Math. book in two continents.

GAY HOLMAN: You will have a serious love affair, but you are making such a fortune conducting a tea room in New York that you will not marry until you are well in the forties.

MAMIE EATON and VONNIE MCCLAIN: Let me compare your hands, they seem to be so much alike. Yes, after a few years, you will take a cottage together in some secluded spot and spend your time talking of the days that might have been. But remembering your college motto, "Service," you will begin a lecture tour in which you decry the horrors of a disappointed love.

CAREY WILSON: It is hard to tell just what you will do, your interests are so varied, but your course in Biology and your special voice training, together with certain other interests, will cause you to wed a musical doctor.

MERRILL SHELTON: You have already made a reputation as a planner of social functions. You will soon have charge of the social department in the "Ladies' Home Journal."

BESSIE WRIGHT: Normal training always tells. You will become Librarian, not of a college library. Oh, no! You will have a library of your own. Lucky girl!

HELEN HUNT: You have a fondness for boys. You will be Municipal Court Judge of New York City.

HILDAH MANN: You are every inch a "Mann!" You will show it too by giving up your brilliant career as an actress, and becoming choir director of the First Church of Boston.

MARGARET LINKER: You will do valuable research work which proves the fallacy of certain pedagogical theories now prevalent. Then you will marry and demonstrate your theories.

MABEL COOPER: Your hand tells me that you will write a book "Grandfather's Tales," which will make you famous. But that the height of your fame is reached only when you travel as interpreter of this same book, is very clearly indicated by your palm.

MAMIE MORGAN: Follow your calling. You will only teach a few years before becoming Superintendent of Schools in your county and you will hold a still hightr position in the educational world a few years later.

SUSIE RANKIN: It is a relief to read your hand. A real misfortune that you are the only one that will become a really great social leader. Accept your thirty-ninth proposal and you will be very happy.

Senior Class Poem

It is the parting of the ways for us, my friends.
And though our hearts grow heavy at the thought,
Our hands clasp firmly, and the light which courage lends
Glows in our eager eyes; for we have fought
And won this opening battle. We would pause
To take account before we lift the veil.

This little span in which we've grown to womanhood
Has held so many cups brimmed to the full
With visions of the gifts bestowed on all who would,
With sympathy of master-minds whose rule
Has been with understanding. But of all,
The heights of friendship we have gained and kept.

Commencement leaves us face to face with life's clear call;
We go to spend our gifts by serving well,
Earnest to keep our circling symbol round us all,
To give as we have gained, becoming thus ourselves
A part of every offering. So we go
To serve in Flower Spirit, strengthened by Ich Kann.

Last Will and Testament of Senior Class

E, the Senior Class of the State Normal and Industrial College, being of sound memory and barely of age, and realizing that our departure into "The World in General" is more or less certain, do hereby order and direct that all the residue of our estate, both unreal and mixed, wheresoever it may be found and whatsoever it may consist of, be devised and bequeathed to those hereinafter mentioned as legacies to them and their assignees forever.

ITEM I.

To the Class of 1916 we do hereby will and bequeath:

The responsibility of Student Government with its attendant frowns, glares and sneers. We wish you all the success possible, despite these difficulties.

The realization of those long looked for Senior privileges. The concessions from the Administrative Department have been so numerous and our list so long that we will not burden you now with enumerating them. We hope, however, that you will be able to distinguish between Senior privileges and those of the lower class men. Since we, the aforesaid, have strained our eyes at this task, we also leave you a microscope in order that you may not have as much trouble as we.

ITEM II.

To the Class of 1917 we do hereby devise and bequeath:

A big box of dreams, labeled "When I am a Senior." Use these freely and enjoy them during the coming year, for we tell you confidentially that the tree of anticipation yields a sweeter fruit than that of realization.

All the privileges, prerogatives and perquisites of the lunch room. Now that you have come through the Sophomore year wiser than owls, we feel that we can safely put into your hands that object which for two years has proved to us a source of pleasure, of experience, and of financial joy. Realizing too that in every Junior's life there is a time when the dollar is sought for diligently, we hope that you may find in the lunch room an ever ready friend for such occasions..

ITEM III.

To the Class of 1918 we give:

All the pride that is revealed in the nine letters of Sophomore.

A small book entitled "Easter Egg Hunts in Peabody Park." This volume was

edited and published by one of our original members and we hope that it may prove of aid to you in your attempts to get rich quick.

All the public corners, the space in front of the dining room and on the halls, and all the open places on the campus, for the discussion of your private business matters.

Note: We have found that this saves the worry and trouble of keeping a secret.

ITEM IV.

To the Preparatory Class, our foster children, we bestow, devise and bequeath:

Any wasted hours, which may have carelessly slipped through our fingers. These are for your exclusive use and are not to be tampered with by faculty conferences. We hope that you may find them helpful in your attempts to seize opportunity by the forelock.

A certain contrivance in the basement of Woman's Building known to outsiders as a huge vacuum; to us as our class box. It really contains a few odds and ends, mostly ends, which are not in the least valuable but constitute a goodly portion of our worldly goods—personal. Its great distinction, however, consists in being a box.

That which is best and dearest to us—our class colors. May you embody the strength and purity they symbolize.

ITEM V.

To Student Government we give:

A good sized bottle of massage cream guaranteed to remove deep lines from the thoughtful brows of the Executive Board members.

A renewal to your subscription of "Good Fellowship," trusting that each student will regard its precepts and thus through "co-operation" repeat the success of self government, which came in the past year.

Then—"Sail on O Union, strong and great!

. . . . .

Sail on nor fear to breast the sea!
Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee.

. . . . .

Our faith, triumphant o'er our fears
Are all with thee,—are all with thee."

ITEM VI.

To our respected Faculty we leave:

A few newspaper clippings from the "Lost and Found" columns bearing such notices as the following:

Lost, Strayed or Stolen: A sense of humor belonging to one of the instructors in the Pedagogy Department. This article vanished one morning when the members of the Pedagogy Class, after waiting the allotttd fifteen minutes for the Professor to appear, arose and took their departure.

Found: Miss Harriet Elliott's "Why" and "Wherefore," which was lost somewhere between Ruth Harris' nervous litter and Edith Haight's vague theories.

Lost: By the head of the History Department, Carey Wilson's wonderful map making talent at examination times.

It is our final wish and sincere hope that all the lost articles may be restored to you by next year's Senior Class. A sincere appreciation of your honest efforts to keep up in the straight and narrow road that leads to learning.

ITEM VII.

It is our will that there be left to the Dining Room:

Echoes of Gertrude Carraway's laughter in order that you may never be sad.

About a thousand pounds of coffee since we are taking Margaret Willis away with us and it will no longer be necessary to supply her.

All the beef that Ruth Gaither couldn't eat. Thus we are enabled to meet a cow without twinges of conscience.

ITEM VIII.

To the Laundry:

We, the Senior Class, feeling that we have too long stood among the privileged few and enjoyed marked attention from this department, do hereby relinquish our claim to receive any more "Please call" cards. Thereby we yield our special rights to the students as a whole to attend the weekly receptions given by this department.

ITEM IX.

To the Athletic Association we generously give:

A few bright days to be used for Hockey Tournament.

ITEM X.

To the Y. W. C. A. we bequeath:

As director of the Association choir Lynette Swain.

ITEM XI.

To the Music Department:

We reluctantly give the high soprano of Hildah Mann and the deep contralto of Alice Sawyer to be used in the next rendering of Handel's "Messiah."

ITEM XII.

To the Latin Department:

In order that the ancients may never be forgotten we leave a series of noted pictures such as Livy, Horace, and the Coliseum. For further collections write Perry Picture Company.

ITEM XIII.

To the Biology Department we hereby devise:

A large area of slimy water containing a multitude of tadpoles and lying just off the northeastern hemisphere of Mars.

One full hour during which time the Professor of this department is asked to make the deepest researches into Webster in order that he may discover what the term "vacation" means.

ITEM XIV.

To the English Department:

It is our will that "slushy" love stories and poems be read regularly in order that future Seniors studying Mrs. Browning may clearly understand the difference between sentimentalism and "true sentiment."

ITEM XV.

To the Pedagogy Department we leave:

One aeroplane in order that the students in this department may approach with greater facility the level of their instructor.

ITEM XVI.

To the Physical Training Department:

In order that Miss McAllister may have help in teaching the aesthetic dances, we do hereby bequeath Mabel Cooper as an assistant. This member of our class has invented a new step which "outcastles the Castles."

Note: Miss Cooper plays her own accompaniments.

ITEM XVII.

To the College we do hereby devise and bequeath:

The sincere wishes of 1915 for your continual growth and usefulness in the State.

A portion of ground lying on the northern side of the Infirmary and containing a summer house, a sun dial, and a collection of plants. There are also planted a variety of plans and good intentions which so far have never sprouted. It is our will and we

do intrust this, our Flower Garden, into your care with the belief that it will keep us closer to you and you to us.

We, the aforesaid, hereby publish and declare the aforestated to be our last will and testament, hereby revoking all wills by us at any time heretofore made and constituting as sole executor of this our last will, William Peebles. Owing to faithful and willing service and cheerful discharge of duties in the past, we rely on said William Peebles to carry out our final bequests.

In testimony whereof, we, the testators aforesaid, hereunto subscribe our name and suffix our seal this twenty-fifth day of May in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and fifteen, at the State Normal and Industrial College, Greensboro, North Carolina.

(Signed)

THE SENIOR CLASS.

WITNESSES.

J. I. FOUST,

EMMA KING.

Juniors

Robert Dick Douglas
1956
"Forty years after"

ROBERT DICK DOUGLAS, MASCOT

Junior Class

Colors: Lavender and White. *Motto:* "Try." *Flower:* Violet.

Honorary Members

May Green, '12
Mary Van Poole, '12

FALL TERM

Ruth Tate	*President*
Octavia Jordan	*Vice-President*
Marie Norwood	*Secretary*
Jessie Gainey	*Treasurer*
Elizabeth Horton	*Critic*

SPRING TERM

Esther Mitchell	*President*
Janie Ipock	*Vice-President*
Naomi Pool	*Secretary*
Sarah Gwynn	*Treasurer*
Caroline Robinson	*Critic*

ANNIE BEAM, A.B.

Shelby, Cleveland County

ADELPHIAN

Classical Club; Y. W. C. A.; Athletic Association; Treasurer of Class, '13; Proctor, '14; Magazine Staff, '13-'14; "Carolinian" Editor, '13-'14.

Be sure to live on the sunny side.

A-ccomplished in the art of letters.
N-oted for her sense of humor.
N-ecessary to the Magazine and Annual.
I-ndependent in her views and speech.
E-nthusiastic in any undertaking for which she is responsible.
B-lest with a warm heart.
E-xacting with even her friends.
A "Sunbeam" in fact, as in name.
M-y! we need the whole alphabet to catalogue her attributes.

Wanted badly! One word that will spell our admiration and our love for her, and our dependence on her special brand of service.

ROSA BLAKENEY, B.P.

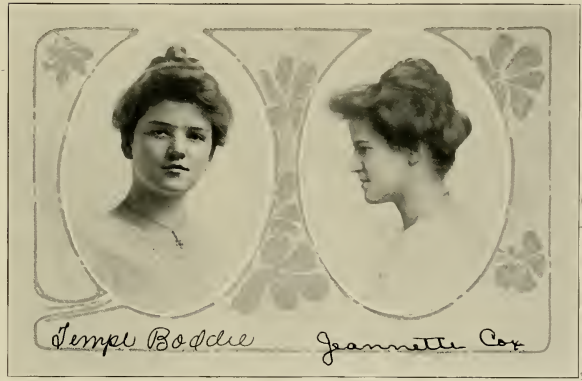
Monroe, Union County

CORNELIAN

Y. W. C. A.; Athletic Association; President Sophomore German Club, '13-'14; Critic of Class, Fall '13; Assistant Business Manager of Magazine, '14-'15.

"I hate to see things done by halves; if it be right, do it boldly; if it be wrong, leave it undone."

Although Rosa did not join us until our Sophomore year, we have found her quite an addition to our class. A true friend; one swayed not at all by public opinion; zealous in every phase of our college existence; hesitating not to tackle any task—being blest with an over-weening confidence in her own ability to accomplish anything—why shouldn't we value her highly?



TEMPE CORNELIA BODDIE, A.B.

Durham, Durham County

CORNELIAN

Y. W. C. A.; Athletic Association; Basketball Team, '12-'13, '14-'15; Champion Basketball Team, '13-'14; Students' Council, '13-'14; Dramatic Club, '14-'15; House Vice-President, '14-'15; Marshal, '14-'15.

"What she nobly thought, she bravely dared."

Tempe's gradual growth into our "Tempest" may be explained by the fact that "she knows and knows that she knows" what she wants, with respect to herself and her classmates. Oh, she has a way with her, too, has Tempe, so that while she's not a large "Boddie" she's a "Boddie" of some prominence in our Junior Councils. Her fame with us is threefold—as a very successful purveyor of high grades, as the aforesaid "Tempest," and as one of our prettiest Juniors.

JEANNETTE COX, B.M.

Winterville, Pitt County

CORNELIAN

Chorus, '12-'13, '14-'15; Y. W. C. A.; Athletic Association; St. Mary's Guild.

"Soft is the music that would charm forever."

To Jeannette, quiet, unassuming, and true, goes the wish of the Juniors, whose lot it is to join her in wafting harmonies on the early morning air, to the "Melody in F," for a long life of *harmony*, and a future *scale* of happiness, with nothing to *bar* its joy.

ELIZABETH CRADDOCK, B.P.

Houston, Va.

CORNELIAN

Athletic Association; Y. W. C. A.; Hockey Team, '12-'13, '13-'14; Champion Basketball Team, '13-'14; Dramatic Club, '13-'14, '14-'15; Prompter Dramatic Club, '14-'15; Editor of "Carolinian," '14-'15; President of Class, Spring '13.

"It had been worth a perilous quest to see the court she drew."

She ought to have been voted our heart-breaker, for she is known to have engaged in that fascinating business since babyhood. But her accomplishments in that line aren't half so important to us as her histrionic talent. It isn't easy to find a person who is equally handsome as man or maid on the stage. Herein lies part of her value. But to whom it may concern, this is to certify that she can "manage" any situation, and that in our humble opinion, Elizabeth is an all-round prize.

EUNICE LILLIAN DAUGHETY, B.P.

Kinston, Lenoir County

CORNELIAN

Y. W. C. A.; Athletic Association; Vice-President of Class, Spring '14.

"And still be doing, never done."

Small in stature is our Eunice; but no diminutive may be applied to her attributes. We hastily bring out our rusty superlatives and rub them up for use. Quaint in her judgments, sure in knowledge, dependable in the everyday grind as well as in crises, she is rivalled in her conscientious scruples only by a certain member of the Mathematics Department.

ANNA WILLIS DOGGETT, A.B.

Brown Summit, Guilford County

CORNELIAN

Y. W. C. A.; Athletic Association; Hockey Team, '13-'14; Classical Club, '13-'14, '14-'15; Students' Council, '13; President of Class, Spring '14.

"A day in April never came so sweet."

Winsome, dainty, lovable, a class favorite, indeed is "Little Doggett"—a fact attested by the positions of responsibility and honor she has held. There are two things we are sure Anna loves—"Annie" and poetry; two things she does exceeding well, present her individual "point of view" and suppress those who disagree; two things she most desperately fears, being undignified, and—getting fat.

MARY JANE DORRITY, B.S.

Goldsboro, Wayne County

ADELPHIAN

Chorus, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15; German Club; Hockey Team, '14-'15.

"In all God's creation there is no place appointed for the idle man."

Mary sails in a snug little craft—not over size nor under size—and with such energy and industry as to make most of the rest of us hang our heads. The port she's headed for is Success, and we aren't doubting that with her business-like, cheery persistence and good humor, she'll make it with flags flying.

NANCY SIDNEY DOWTY, B.S.H.E.

Grantsboro, Pamlico County

ADELPHIAN

Y. W. C. A.; Leader Student Volunteer Band, Fall '14; Proctor, Fall '14.

"Talk happiness! The world is sad enough without your woes."

Big, jolly, optimistic Sidney hasn't a small thing about her. Body, mind, and heart were cast in a mold of large proportions,—so large, indeed, that contrasts are painful to our less generously proportioned selves. But Sidney is the sort who can make high grades without incurring envy; who can outshine her fellows in all sorts of household accomplishments and provoke no malice; who can preach her little sermon and escape retort. For Sidney,—bless her!—is big and sunshiny and sincere. To her "every day is the best day of the year."

LIZZIE FULLER, B.P.

Lenoir, Caldwell County

ADELPHIAN

Y. W. C. A.; Proctor, Fall '14.

"Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit."

The modesty of our curly haired, brown-eyed Lizzie is a most endearing trait, second in importance only to her merit as a friend and classmate, true and sincere.

JESSIE CARVER GAINEY, B.S.H.E.

Fayetteville, Cumberland County

CORNELIAN

Entered Class Fall of '14; Treasurer of Class, Fall '14; Chorus, '14-'15; Hockey Team, '14; House Vice-Chairman, '14-'15.

"But I am as constant as the Northern star."

A recent acquisition, whose merits we appreciated at first sight, is Jess. We've found her a good pal, a valuable friend—a classmate worth having. If you want to know what she can't do in the athletic line, don't ask any of the Juniors: they don't know. For further references, consult the files of the Physical Training Director.

FLORA GARRETT, B.M.

Burlington, Alamance County

CORNELIAN

Y. W. C. A.; Vice-President of Athletic Association, Spring '13; Chorus, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15; Basketball Team, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15; Captain of Hockey Team, '12-'13; '13-'14, '14-'15; Champion Basketball Team; President of Class, Fall '13; Vice-President of House, Fall '14.

"Almost to all things could she turn her hand."

Here's to 1916's "Utility Man"! We couldn't get along without her. From Presidential dignity to "chair-toter's" perspiring industry, with all the grades between, Flora has passed with the adaptability which has won her the loyal good will of her classmates. Furthermore, her athletic record is college wide, endearing her, however, only to 1916 enthusiasts. But if you would locate the "heel of Achilles" in our Flora, casually ask her some day how she feels about "business-managing Glee Clubs."

LOUISE WINSTON GOODWIN, A.B.

Morganton, Burke County

ADELPHIAN

Y. W. C. A.; Students' Council, '12-'13; Chorus, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15; Proctor, '14; Junior Editor-in-Chief of "Carolinian," '14-'15; German Club, '13-'14, '14-'15; Classical Club, '13-'14, '14-'15.

"*Whatsoe'er thy birth*
Thou wert a beautiful thought
And softly bodied forth."

And here's Louise!

Louise the Literary, whose quaint poems and stories are as bewitching as original.

Louise the Liberal, with time and effort and argument!

Louise the Light-hearted, following the gleam of a sunny philosophy, when she's not

Louise the Lass of Moods and Fancies, absent-minded,—out on her "Highway o' Dreams."

Louise the Loyal,—enthusiastic and successful engineer of garden parties, Junior rings, Annual difficulties.

And that's not all! We might have continued—the laudable, the lively, the likely. . . . In other words, a Louise of limitless possibilities.

MARY W. GWYNN, A.B.

Leaksville, Rockingham County

ADELPHIAN

Y. W. C. A.; Athletic Association; Hockey Team, '13, '14, '15; Basketball Team, '13, '14, '15; Champion Basketball Team, '14; Tennis Team, '14; Secretary of Athletic Association, '14; Classical Club, '14, '15; Critic of Class, '14; Marshal, '14-'15.

"*True as the dial to the sun,*
Although it be not shined upon."

It's in the dancing brown curls of her, in the gleam of her merry brown eyes, no matter what the weather, in Mary's cheery good will, and her deep-rooted sincerity. Her sincerity and sympathy are our delight, her enthusiasm and prowess in athletics, our boast; while no less effective than her ability to "do things," is her ability to get others to do them in her stead.

SARAH MINOR GWYNN, B.P.

Leaksville, Rockingham County

ADELPHIAN

Hockey Team, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15; Basketball Team, '12-'13; Vice-President Athletic Association, '13; Critic Athletic Association, '14; Chorus, '13-'14, '14-'15; Y. W. C. A.; Proctor, Fall '14; Treasurer of Class, Spring '15.

"The unvarnished truth falleth from her lips."

Sarah is renowned for being three things: a good sport in athletics, an enthusiast over Thanksgiving debates, and an ardent upholder of law and order in class as well as in Student Government. Nay, there is a fourth thing which entitles her to a niche in the Hall of Fame—her propensity for telling the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth; for going at a situation "with gloves off." Don't forget, when you want the truth, to ask Sarah. But you probably won't have to ask—she naturally tells you without the asking.

LUCY ADELLA HATCH, A.B.

Burlington, Alamance County

ADELPHIAN

Chorus, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15; Y. W. C. A.; Athletic Association; Hockey Team, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15; Basketball Team, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15; Champion Basketball Team, '13-'14; Secretary of Class, Fall Term '13; Marshal, '14-'15.

"A cheerful companion is worth gold."

Wanted! by the editor of the Junior write-ups, some ghost of a "knock" for Lucy! What's a distracted character sketch artist to say when a girl has a face that's like a cameo for clearness of line, a reputation for making high grades, a record on all the athletic teams of the class, and a perfect love of a disposition? It's downright disheartening to view such a catalogue of charms!

CLAIRE HENLEY, B.M.

Greensboro, Guilford County

CORNELIAN

"A rose for her cheeks!"

From baseball to Bach and Beethoven is a long stride, but Claire has the happy faculty of managing these extremes with absolute harmony, and that, without neglecting some very necessary "means" between. Though she is related to "Cæsar," we've never been able to detect that she had any advantage over the 599 of us who are not. At any rate, those who know her best admire her most for her good looks, her up-to-the-minute-in-style frocks, and her hail-fellow-well-met manner toward us all.

ELIZABETH HORTON, A.B.

Asheville, Buncombe County

ADELPHIAN

Athletic Association; Y. W. C. A.; Class Critic, '14-'15; Hockey Team, '14-'15.

"All's right with the world."

"Elizabeth"—a synonym: (used adjectively)—alert, enthusiastic, whole-souled, breezy, serious, frisky, merry, funny; (used substantively, a happy product of the "Land of the Sky," with a marvelous history behind her, (witness her endless and ever present propensity for spinning yarns!); an indispensable optimistic disposition; and a place all her own in our ranks and hearts—a jolly good sort!

Claire Henley Atkisson
June 2, 1956.
Looking forward to
next time.

JANIE CHARLTON IPOCK, A.B.

Goldsboro, Wayne County

CORNELIAN

Y. W. C. A.; Hockey Team, '13-'14; Basketball Team, '13-'14; Chorus, '13, '14, '15; Vice-President of Classical Club, '14-'15; Proctor, '14; Magazine Editor, '14-'15; Vice-President of Class, Spring '15.

"She knows her own mind"—and so do we!

There's no doubt about it, Janie does know her own mind, and is most willing to share the knowledge. While she loves to do two things, to talk and to write, (for "she hath a literary turn" as well), she is an ardent devotee of mathematics, and is forever making her less mathematical classmates miserable by numerous allusions to that fact. Well, we wish her joy—not without a wistful yearning for a bit of her wisdom.

OCTAVIA JORDAN, B.P.

Durham, Durham County

Y. W. C. A.; Hockey Team, '12-'13; Basketball Team, '13-'14; Champion Basketball Team, '14; Proctor, '14; Vice-President of Class, Fall '14; Art Editor of "Carolinian," '14-'15.

"Queen Rose of the rosebud garden of girls."

The gods were good to Octavia not only in the matter of looks, but in giving her a disposition to match: item, a penitent air when she is reproached that dissipates the cause at once; item, a modesty as to her own accomplishments in the art line that is almost spectacular; item, a generosity with her favorite brand of candy that has rejoiced the hearts and palates of those who were at hand; item, sunny smiles galore, left over from the evening before when—

ADDIE JEANNETTE KLUTTZ, B.P.

West Durham, Durham County

ADELPHIAN

Y. W. C. A.; Student Volunteer Band; Athletic Association.

"*Of serious faith and inward glee.*"

Addie with her serious temperament, relieved, as it is, by a jovial strain, is always a good companion. Having implicit faith in her decided opinions, she rises in her more serious moments, to high ideals and aspirations. Quite as whole heartedly, she enters into the spirit of the domain of the jesters, and to her talking, she knows no "finis." The following will probably be found in Addie's autobiography: Highest ambition, "To be the mistress of a parsonage and its contents."

NANNIE S. LAMBERT, A.B.

Asheboro, Randolph County

CORNELIAN

Class Historian, '16; Y. W. C. A.; Athletic Association; Latin Club.

"*He is gentil who doeth gentil dedes.*"

It's surprising, too, the things she does, in her quiet gentle way. You'll see the fruits of her "doings," however, in the college magazine, as well as in her record at the Registrar's office.

AREY HENLEY LIPE, B.S.

Mooresville, Iredell County

CORNELIAN

Y. W. C. A.; Student Volunteer Band; Class Poet.

"Thou dost mock at fate and care;
Leave the chaff and take the wheat."

Arey is a class phenomenon; she has established a reputation for herself by proving that poetic genius, an optimistic temperament, Junior Biology, and a sense of humor are compatible elements. Behold them in combination in herself.

EDWINA LOVELACE, B.S.

Wilson, Wilson County

ADELPHIAN

Secretary of Class, Fall '12; Chorus, '12-'13, '14-'15; Y. W. C. A.; Proctor, '14.

"So womanly, so benign and so meek."

Dainty, reserved Edwina, our "Princess Indifferent" is a spur to the imagination. One could build the loveliest story about her! But she lives so apart from us that we don't really know *her;* just a few unessential facts, such as her success in writing Biology papers, "her preparedness for war" at examination times, her acknowledged superiority over 99 per cent of us in the matter of personal appearance. Come out and play with us, Edwina!

Mrs. Parsons

LUCINDA MARTIN, B.M.

Leaksville, Rockingham County

CORNELIAN

Y. W. C. A.; Athletic Association; Chorus, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15; Dramatic Club, '13-'14, '14-'15.

"It will discourse most excellent music."

A 1916 infant is Lucinda, hardly six months old in her allegiance. Perhaps it's her youth and inexperience in the midst of Juniorism that keeps her so quiet and reserved, but we have found out things about Lucinda just the same! She has aspirations for "Higher Education"! We surmise that in her advanced course she will major in matrimony, and *minor* in music.

SADIE LOU McBRAYER, B.S.

Sanatorium, Hoke County

ADELPHIAN

Athletic Association; Y. W. C. A.; Cabinet Y. W. C. A., '14-'15; Chorus, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15; President of Class, Fall '12; Executive Board, '14-'15.

"She is worth her weight in gold."

What a wealthy lass she would be if she could realize on her valuable 156 pounds! But how poor we would be, if in her financial gain, we lost our solid, dependable Sadie! For the real article, all wool and a yard wide, guaranteed to be as represented, commend us to this, our cheer-dispenser, our depot of sympathy.

JAY McIVER, B.P.

Carthage, Moore County

CORNELIAN

Y. W. C. A.; Athletic Association; Hockey Team, '14; Secretary of Class, '13-'14; Secretary and Treasurer of Classical Club, '14.

"Deep-versed in books and pleasant in herself."

Jay hails from Carthage. We have wondered long if herein might not be an explanation of her brilliancy in translating the adventures of the Carthaginian Queen of our Vergil days. But there's another Jay besides the student—the Jay who is blessed with a ready wit and a quiet sense of humor—the Jay with whom we all enjoy a genial conversation—the Jay that needs 'a "knock" but hides her faults so well that we leave her without one.

ESTHER MITCHELL, B.P.

Oxford, Granville County

CORNELIAN

Y. W. C. A.; Athletic Association; Athletic Vice-President, Fall '13; Hockey Team, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15; Champion Basketball Team, '14; Critic of Class, '12; Dramatic Club, '13-'14, '14-'15; Legislative Board, '14-'15; Junior Business Manager of "Carolinian," '14-'15; President of Class, Spring '15.

"A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market."

Allow me to present to you the Junior's favorite recipe for good fellowship—Esther. Indeed, she deserves your applause, for, so far as her friends have been able to find out, there are but three things she can't do, "sing, sigh and stay mad."

MARIE ELIZABETH NORWOOD, A.B.

South Boston, Va.

ADELPHIAN

Y. W. C. A.; Athletic Association; Hockey Team, '12-'13, '13-'14; Chorus, '13-'14, '14-'15; Secretary of Class, Fall '14.

"Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale her infinite variety."

Given: The Marie of exuberant spirits with something on her mind she's just "got to tell you," the Marie of sober mood whose most entertaining companion is herself, the Marie of careless attitude who treads unthinking the primrose path, the Marie of unaffected good humor and friendly interest—puzzle!—which is the real Marie?

Foot Note:—It is taken for granted that we like them all, and that Marie is an indispensable element of 1916's number.

NAOMI PATE, A.B.

Goldsboro, Wayne County

ADELPHIAN

Y. W. C. A.; Athletic Association; Classical Club; German Club.

"Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife
She kept the noiseless tenor of her way."

Naomi has the honor of having performed a Herculean task—staying out of college two months, returning and creditably passing off all the mid-term examinations in three days. Not aspiring to college honors, she has led a rather quiet and unostentatious life—not altogether quiet either, because Naomi has exceptional facility in the use of woman's most potent possession—her tongue. Strangest of all, is the fact that she uses her talent to such worthy ends; namely, discussing her beloved German and other things, Reinckin (rankin') with it.

NAOMI DAVIE POOL, B.P.

Kinston, Lenoir County

ADELPHIAN

Y. W. C. A.; Athletic Association; Secretary of Class, Spring '15.

"*Few things are impossible to diligence and skill.*"

Whether you meet Naomi hurrying from one class to another, or find her burning "midnight oil" at four o'clock in the morning, you will be convinced of the aptness of this quotation. Her independent and diligent habits would lead you to think that she cared only for books. But if you would know the real facts in the case, ask her constant companion, Jay, about the numerous letters and packages which she receives.

MARY BOBBITT POWELL, A.B.

Warren Plains, Warren County

CORNELIAN

"*Thy pathway lies among the stars.*"

It is a recognized fact that Mary's ideal is not lower than the highest round of the ladder. Everybody admires her excellent scholarship and her true womanliness; but only the privileged few who really know Mary, know that beneath her unlimited knowledge of Latin, History, and French, she lives, and loves, and laughs.

CAROLINE HINES ROBINSON, B.P.

Ivanhoe, Sampson County

CORNELIAN

Y. W. C. A.; Athletic Association; Basketball Team, '12-'13; Champion Basketball Team, '13-'14; Hockey Team, '13-'14, '14-'15; Athletic Vice-President, Fall '14; Legislative Board, '14-'15; Critic of Class, Spring '15.

"Nothing good was ever accomplished without enthusiasm."

Our university brothers would call Caroline a "good egg"; our A. & M. cousins, a "peach of a player," when its comes to things athletic; our Davidson relatives, "a pippin," when it comes to good humor. And we who know her best say that when it comes to any of these qualities, she's "all there."

FLOSSIE E. SILER, B.P.

Siler City, Chatham County

ADELPHIAN

Y. W. C. A.

"Is she not modest?
Does she not prefer to be, rather than to seem?"

Flossie's entire conversational repertoire is so limited, or her willingness to converse with us so far from evident, that our estimate of her is based upon her actions. If these are as informative as the proverb would have us believe, she "out-Eunice's Eunice" in conscientiousness. Why, she's been known to go to Sunday-school in a snowstorm, and to observe walking period on Saturday afternoon!

ANNIE ELIZABETH SPAINHOUR, A.B.

Morganton, Burke County

CORNELIAN

Hockey Team, '12-'13, '14-'15; Students' Council, '12-'13; Secretary Students' Council, '13-'14; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '13-'14; Secretary Y. W. C. A., '14-'15; Classical Club, '13-'14; Athletic Association; House Vice-President, '14-'15.

"For a woman to be wise, and at the same time, womanly, is to wield a great influence which may be felt for good."

And that's what you can depend upon—Annie's good influence—"S'Annie" means most to us as a friend—for of her staunch loyalty, and real sympathy the like cannot be found. Her ability to generate enthusiasm, her allegiance to the highest of ideals and principles, make her an active exponent of every phase of our college life. From the above list of her honors, you will notice that, especially as a scribe, she has served us well. "S'Annie" has a way of "*getting peeved*" and of using the gentle art of sarcasm quite occasionally. But here's to "S'Annie"—with the Juniors' love.

KATE MAE STREETMAN, B.M.

Marion, McDowell County

CORNELIAN

Y. W. C. A.; Athletic Association; Chorus, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15; Dramatic Club, '14-'15; Vice-President of Class, Fall '13; Proctor, Fall '14; Class Prophet, [illegible] '16.

"She is pretty to walk with, witty to talk with, and pleasant, too, to think on."

Take a bushel of fun, add words of gaiety, mix in real sincerity, and flavor with a smile for everybody. There you have her,—our brown-eyed, black-haired Kate Mae, winsome Prophet of 1916's future. You'll laugh at her because of her devouring anxiety over her own increasing plumpness. You'll forgive her mistakes because of her innocence, ay, seventy times seven times; and you'll love her—just because!

FRANCES P. SUMMERELL, B.P.

China Grove, Rowan County

ADELPHIAN

Y. W. C. A.; Athletic Association; Dramatic Club, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15; Hockey Team, '12-'13, '14-'15; Basketball Team, '12-'13; Tennis Team, '12-'13; Athletic Vice-President, '12-'13; Critic of Athletic Association, '13-'14; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '13-'14; Proctor, Fall '14; Editor of "Carolinian," '14-'15.

"Let's talk, my friends."

Frances is our professional entertainer and mimic. In addition to this, she finds time to be a star athlete, one of our best workers, and to know everybody and everything in college. She would be a good fellow, if it were not for the fact that she makes life miserable for her friends and her roommate, by her insatiable love of order.

RUTH TATE, B.S.

Burlington, Alamance County

CORNELIAN

Y. W. C. A.; Athletic Association; Chorus, '12-'13, '13,'14, '14-'15; Basketball Team, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15; Champion Basketball Team, '13-'14; Treasurer of Class, Spring '13; Marshal, '14-'15; President of Class, Fall '14.

A firm yet cautious mind,
Sincere, though prudent,
Constant, yet resigned."

With "those difficult Physics problems" to be solved, an English outline to be made, the ice cream to be ordered, the minister for all prayer meeting services to be provided, and "another Biology paper to be handed in Tuesday"—with such "imponderable abstractions" resting upon Ruth, there is small wonder that she takes anxious thought for the morrow. The marvel to us is that in the face of such difficulties, she preserves her reputation for reliability, a fine sense of justice and incalculable tact.

MARGUERITE HEY WILEY, B.P.

Asheville, Buncombe County

ADELPHIAN

Chorus, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15; Legislative Board, '14-'15; Editor of "Carolinian," '14-'15; Proctor, Fall '14. Marshal '15-16

"Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the soul."

Marguerite's plump "blondeur," to borrow a most expressive Edna Ferber epithet, might mislead you into thinking her frivolous; but her contagious enthusiasm in class projects, her ready laugh in face of discouragement, and her unusual sense of personal responsibility, would correct any such misapprehension. The fact that her affections are anchored in the Senior Class does not lessen her value to 1916.

EVELYN DAVIDSON WHITTY, A.B.

Pollocksville, Jones County

CORNELIAN

Y. W. C. A.; Athletic Association; Chorus, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15; Secretary of Class, Spring '12-'13; Secretary of Student Government Association, '14-'15. Marshal '15-16

"She hath a thousand virtues and not one acknowledged sin."

At least, we haven't been able to find any serious faults. From the very first, her scholarship has been unimpeachable; her life among us, as sweet, and gentle, and quiet, as her voice; her loyalty to her friends and her duties, arrow-true —the whole Evelyn decidedly worth while. But that's just why we don't understand how she managed to consume three years obtaining a "Class Box" for the Juniors—a box still to be seen!

NEAR JUNIORS

MATTIE MCARTHUR, B.S.
CORNELIAN
Parkton, Robeson County

EVELYN TAYLOR LUCAS, A.B.
CORNELIAN
Wilson, Wilson County

LORENA LOFTEN KERNODLE, B.P.
ADELPHIAN
Graham, Alamance County

MAUDE EVANGELINE BAGWELL, B.P.
ADELPHIAN
West Raleigh, Wake County

Genevieve P. Moore B.M.
Home. Rowland PK ave. High Point, 1916
Teach. Aberdeen N.C.
All good wishes - June 2. 1926.

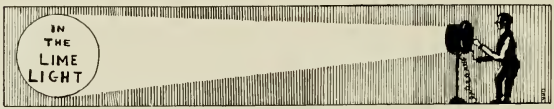
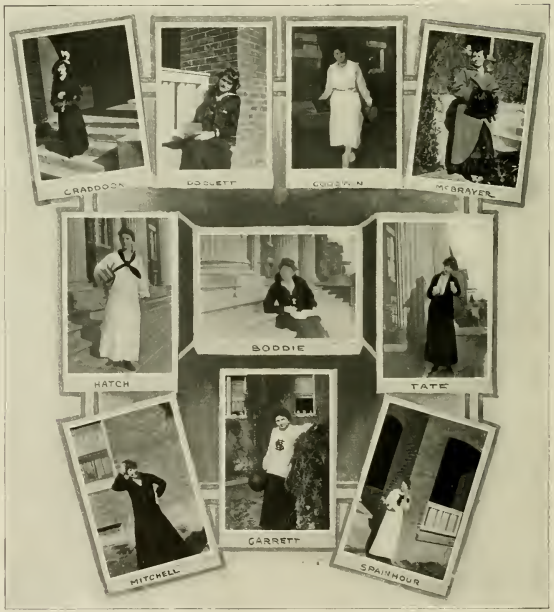
NEAR JUNIORS

CARRIE STOUT, B.P.
ADELPHIAN
High Point, Guilford County

FLOSSIE MAE STOUT, B.P.
CORNELIAN
High Point, Guilford County

PAULINE JEANETTE WILLIAMS, B.M.
ADELPHIAN
Wilmington, New Hanover County

ALBERTA CATHARINE MONROE, B.P.
CORNELIAN
Biscoe, Montgomery County


IN THE LIME LIGHT

CRADDOCK
DOSSETT
COWDEN
McBRAYER
HATCH
BODDIE
TATE
MITCHELL
GARRETT
SPAINHOUR

Voyages of the Goodship 1916

Voyage I.

IT is known to you, Gracious Sovereigns, that on the nineteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord, 1912, the Goodship 1916, with a crew of maidens numbering 113, departed from the mother country, giving out her voyage to some unknown land on a search for such precious bits of knowledge whereof the land might be blessed. The wind proving fair, toward nightfall of that same day we fell in with the Cape of Greensboro in a new and strange land, known as the State Normal and Industrial College. Coasting along the shore we descried the port 1912-'13, which, as it presented a goodly appearance, we deemed a fitting landing place.

In response to orders from the authorities of the port we immediately set out to explore the land. Our explorations revealed various kinds of trees bearing fruits of most desirable flavor, but often hard to reach. Especially difficult was it to secure that tenaciously hanging on the tree of Mathematics. After some weeks of unorganized explorations we began to feel it in keeping with our rising prominence in the land to organize our crew, and promptly chose a captain—one Sadie McBrayer, by name.

In the midst of our explorations we were invited to spend an evening as the guests of the flower nymphs, voyagers in the Goodship 1915, who took us for a visit to the Court of the Red Carnation. The monotony of our existence during the rough winter weather was broken by two important events. The first was a visit from a band of strolling actors calling themselves the Dramatic Club of the University of North Carolina, who came to the land as our guests. The second occurred on the night of February 22, when a band of colonial maids and cavaliers assembled on the green and there with solemn and sacred rite planted a little oak which has flourished and grown into a tree of which every member of the crew feels proud.

Near the end of May we were informed that we had so well mastered the life and language of the country that a longer stay was unnecessary and we were advised to return home—advice which we gladly accepted. Thus endeth our first voyage.

Voyage II.

When we again beheld the shores of our adopted land, our old home was the first to appear, but with flag floating skyward, we proudly steamed on by that humble little village which we had once condescended to grace with our presence, and soon entered the port 1913-'14. Our landing was impeded by a severe wind-storm raging along the coast. Fiercest and most untiring of all was that strong Math. wind, whose keen cutting blasts we could feel above all others.

Desiring to show the crew of the Goodship 1917 that we were aware of their existence and wished to be friends with them, on the night of October 31st we sailed over to their home and bore them to a wood known as Lindley Park, where they were entertained around the camp fire, like unto the fashion of that wandering people called gypsies.

On the tenth of April we took part in a contest on the sea, which the people of these regions call basketball tournament, and were able to annihilate the three valiant ships which opposed us, and thus win a certain trophy-cup then in the possession of the Goodship 1915. During the next contest on the sea—called Field Day—we served tea and other delectables from a part of the green converted into an English garden, and the event goes down in history as our "English Tea."

As the spring days began to lengthen into summer, the Goodship rocked and careened so that it was necessary to return to the mother country for repairs. Thus endeth our second voyage.

Voyage III.

On the sixteenth of November, last, the third and, at present, unfinished voyage of our historic ship began, our destination this time being the port 1914-'15. For a few days we held undisputed sway over the place, but on the morning of the 23rd, we were attacked by a fleet of warlike ships which have ever since contended with us for supremacy. One of the biggest and most menacing of all was that ship called Psychology, which poured forth volley after volley of neurone theory, association laws, memory processes, apperceptive experiences, etc. In the midst of this struggle we were refreshed by a visit from one Riddick and his band of musicians, who came to us from a land afar off, known as Wake Forest. On the night before Saint Valentine's Day we gave a feast in honor of the Goodship 1915. The distinguishing feature of the occasion was the presence of the masculine friends of both guests and entertainers.

Although our present voyage is unfinished we are already eagerly looking forward to the time when we shall sail forth upon our last and most perilous voyage to the land which we have grown to love so well.

Song

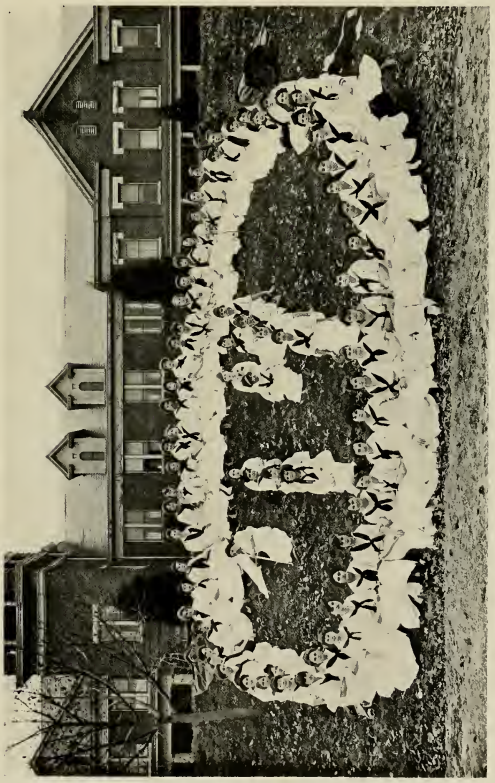
Air: "Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes."

Hail thou dear Class of 1916,
Our all we pledge to thee;
To win thee glory here we bring
Love, honor, and loyalty.
And hand in hand, a loyal band,
We'll hear thy clarion, "Try,"
We'll fight our fight and victory win,
Then float thy banner high.

Our college days are fleeting fast,
Neath lavender and white;
Then let us strive, true worth to prove,
And make her fair name bright.
Unbroken still, the ties of love
That bind our hearts as one,
We'll serve thee through the coming years
Until our race is won.

PROPHECY OF CLASS OF 1916

The SOPHOMORE CLASS



History of the Class of 1917

HERE are, in our institution of learning, four flights of stairs—the Freshman, the Sophomore, the Junior, and finally, the Senior flight. Up these steep, winding stairs must we climb, up, up to the tower where on high floats that most coveted of all possessions, the "Diploma."

These stairs, as we looked up at them from the foot in the fall of 1913, seemed unending, but we gritted our teeth and started on. Upon the second step, pausing to organize ourselves, we chose as our name, "The Class of 1917," as our colors, "White and Blue," and as our motto, "Persevere." Then we again, with redoubled energies, resumed our upward climb under the guidance of our able leaders. Several steps up, we stumbled and fell—at hockey tournament, after which we arose, took heart, hoping to stand in basketball tournament—hopes which, alas! were not realized.

So it was we climbed through the year; resting never; finding on one step a "Gipsy Camp Fire" of the Sophomores, about which we danced for an hour; losing twenty-three of our members on the step where Mid-term Examinations stood; laughing and playing at the Freshman "AF-Fair"; and standing at last upon the top step, Final Exams, to look longingly into the landing Vacation. Some, upon reaching this final step, lost sight of the tower wherein hung the Diploma and thought only of the toilsome upward climb. Then, when they looked back and realized how much shorter was the way down than the steep ascent, they retraced their steps, leaving us who remained much depleted in numbers.

That is all past now, though. We rested a while on the pleasant landing, Vacation, and then started again in the fall of 1914 up the Sophomore flight of stairs. This flight appears steeper and more dangerous than the first. Already our feet have begun to slip over the steps where extraneous roots, parallelopipeds, major premises, spontaneous combustions, Latin Talks, and the like abound. But, having paused only to give our "Visions of Youth" to the struggling Freshmen, we are pressing steadfastly onward and upward. Our eyes are fastened at present upon the Junior steps, to which we are drawing near. We are hoping that we may, under the guidance of our motto, "Persevere," climb through this year and in the fall of 1915 find ourselves ready to begin the flight of stairs which stands between us and Seniorhood.

—*Isabel Bouldin, Historian.*

Sophomore Class

Colors: Blue and White. *Flower:* White Carnation.

Motto: "Persevere."

Officers

FALL TERM		SPRING TERM
Genevieve Moore	*President*	Estelle Dillon
Martha Fields	*Vice-President*	Louise Maddry
Annie Wall Baldwin	*Secretary*	Artelee Puett
Grace Lucas	*Treasurer*	Frances Morris
Margaret Blythe	*Critic*	Kate Jones

Members

Gladys Alexander
Ethel Ardrey
Maud Bagwell
Annie Wall Baldwin
Mary Ethel Barwick
Winifred Beckwith
Lillie Betts
Margaret Blythe
Ruth Blythe
Isabel Bouldin
Cornelia Brady
Catherine Burns
Lois Campbell
Eliza Capehart
Eva Coltrane
Sallie Connor
Vesta Council
Hattie May Covington
Olivera Cox
Grace Crumpler
Annie Daniel
Estelle Dillon
Maude Duncan
Gladys Emerson
Elizabeth Evans
May Louise Fallon
Flossie Harris
Julia Hogdin
Sadie Lee Holden
Laura Holt
Hattie Lee Horton
Frances Howard
Louise Howell
Dorothy Hunt
Thessa Jimeson
Julia May Johnson
Kate Jones
Ruth Jones
Naomi Joplin
Madge Kennette
Ruth Kernodle
Flossie Kersey
Mable Lippard
Grace Lucas
Maysel Lupton
Ava Lee Lyon
Mattie McArthur
Josie McCullers
Juanita McDougald
Margaret McIver
Louise Maddrey
Elizabeth Masemore
Narva O'Daniel
Eula Parrish
Sadie Patton
Annie Pierson
Lottie Perry
Agnes Petrie
Alice Poole
Mary Poteat
Clara Powell
Katie Pridgen
Artelee Puett
Juanita Puett
Marianne Richard
Miriam Robertson
Virgie Rodwell
Ellen Rose
Ruth Roth
Etta Schiffman
Imogen Scott
Marguerite Sherrill
Euline Smith
Gertrude Smith
Elsie Sparger
Nancy Stacy
Norma Styron
Irene Templeton

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Martha Fields
Mary Fisher
Annie Folger
Sue Fountain
Annie May Fuller
Carrie Goforth
Mary Gordon
Annie Graeber
Alice Hall

May Meador
Ethel Monroe
Eva Moore
Genevieve Moore
Josephine Moore
Frances Morris
Lillian Morris
Elizabeth Moses
Lenna Sue Neal

Flossie Tickle
Frances Tull
Elithe Uzzelle
Hope Watson
Bessie Whitson
Alice Vaiden Williams
Pauline Williams
Thelma Woodard
Lois Workman

HONORARY MEMBERS

Miss Ethel Lewis Harris Miss Mary Baldwin Mitchell Miss Mary Tennent

Sophomore Class Song

We're the Class of Nineteen Seventeen
  A group of students true,
We're working all together
  Right valiantly to do.
We'll be courageous ever,
With cheerful hearts endeavor,
Our motto, "Persevere," our song
To guide our path along.

Oh, Class of Nineteen Seventeen,
  As we forward press,
Life's race is all before us
  Ere the goal success.
Not unmindful of the end,
May we our moments wisely spend;
To our colors always true,
To our steadfast White and Blue.

Dear Class of Nineteen Seventeen,
  Our hearts will turn to thee
In love and reverence ever
  When we must severed be.
As we wander far apart,
May each carry in her heart
Ideals that will ever be
Worthy, class, of thee.

NO. CAROLINA STATE NORMAL COLLEGE 1893 1915

Freshmen

Freshman Class

Officers

FALL TERM		SPRING TERM
Lucile Leggett	*President*	Catharine Wilson
Mary Sharpe	*Vice-President*	Ruth Harrison
Laura Linn Wiley	*Secretary*	Belle Kornegay
Victoria Mial	*Treasurer*	Bessie Ruck
Nell Bishop	*Critic*	Margaret George
Evelyn McCullers	*Monitor*	———

Members

Annie Anderson
Elsie Anderson
Ruth Arey
Bertha Baker
Berty Lee Baker
Margaret Batterham
Pauline Benton
Martha Biggers
Nell Bishop
Louise Black
Martha Blakeney
Daisy Boyd
Susie Brady
Mary Brinkley
Kate Brooks
Bessie B. Brown
Leafy Brown
Belle Bullock
Helen Bunch
Louise Campbell
Eva Carpenter
Gladys Chadwick
Blanche Chaney
Selma Chaney
Esther Clapp
Inabelle Coleman
Eliza Collins
Eva Coltrane
De Lon Cooper
Lois Harrold
Nell Hartman
Bonnie Belle Hasty
Ora L. Heafner
Genevieve Holden
Louise Holloway
Nina Belle Horton
Maggie S. Honrine
Blanche Honrine
Kate Hunt
Sarah Hurwitz
Mary Jeffreys
Pearl Jennette
Sue Ramsey Johnston
Olive Jones
Ernestine Kennette
Sallie Ketchie
Belle Kornegay
Louise Krider
Lucile Leggett
Beulah Logan
Minnie Long
Annie Lucas
Isabelle McAllester
Evelyn McCullers
Miriam McEachern
Jessie McKee
Thelma Mallard
Ethel Mann
Carrie Phillips
Lola Phillips
Myrtle Pickard
Nancy Porter
Alice Presson
Florine Rawlins
Lucile Reams
Louise Reitzel
Dorothy Renn
Nellie Richardson
Alma Rightsell
Eleanor Robertson
Elizabeth Rountree
Bessie Ruck
Carrie Saunders
Ella Meade Seawell
Bessie Lee Sellars
Mary Sharpe
Ethel Shore
Ruby Sidbury
Grace Slaughter
Louise Slaughter
Pauline Slaughter
Isabel Sloope
Dollie Smith
Mabel Smith
Virginia Smith
Leafy Spear
Elzora Strupe

FRESHMAN CLASS

Jane Cox
Bertie Craig
Ethel Craig
Margaret Crawford
Lizzie Dalton
Martha Davis
Louise Davis
Lula Disosway
Mary Dosier
Vivian Draper
Mildred Ellis
Rachael Freeman
Mona Gaither
Margaret George
Mary Gordon
Mamie Gray
Emily Griffith
Aletha Hancock
Letha Hargett
Annie Belle Harrington
Ruth Harrison
Alice Marrow
Margaret Mathews
Victoria Mial
Emily Milam
Louise Moore
Mattie Morrisey
Ethel Moyle
Mary Moyle
Gladys Murrill
Mabelle Nall
Cleta Naylor
Naomi Neal
Lonie Nelson
Mary Nesbit
Annie Newton
Helen Oliver
Bessie Parham
Helen Paris
Mattie Parker
Isabel Paylor
Beda Teague
Gordon Thomson
Madelyn Thomson
Ethel Toppings
Leta Tripp
Bland Trogdon
Linda Trogdon
Mabel J. Vincent
Mary E. Walker
Edna Wall
Alma Warner
Ouida Watson
Ila Watt
Ruth White
Mary H. Whitted
Laura Linn Wiley
Catherine Wilson
Clarence Winder
Lois Wooten
Daisy Worley
Ima Young

Freshman Class History

Phenomenon in the Scientific World

N September the 16th, 1914, the campus and buildings of the North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College at Greensboro, N. C., were suddenly over-run by innumerable organisms of a new and unknown species, whose only common characteristic seemed to be their brilliant green hue. This fact lead some scientists to believe that they might be classed as chlorophyl, or green plants, and therefore independent in manner of life, until a number of " cases " were observed which manifested various forms of dependency. In some " cases " this association usually with upper classmen of the institution, took a form of inter-relationship known as cymbiosis, since it was to mutual advantage; the green organism basking in the sunshine of the favor of the upper classmen while she in turn received such benefits as might be purchased in town or extracted from boxes from home. In other cases, however, the inter-relationship took the form of commensalism, in which, in return for pies, cakes, and adoration, various sentences were translated and many examples worked for the verdant organism. In yet other " cases " this took the form of Parasitism, or utter dependency, but here we draw the veil of charity.

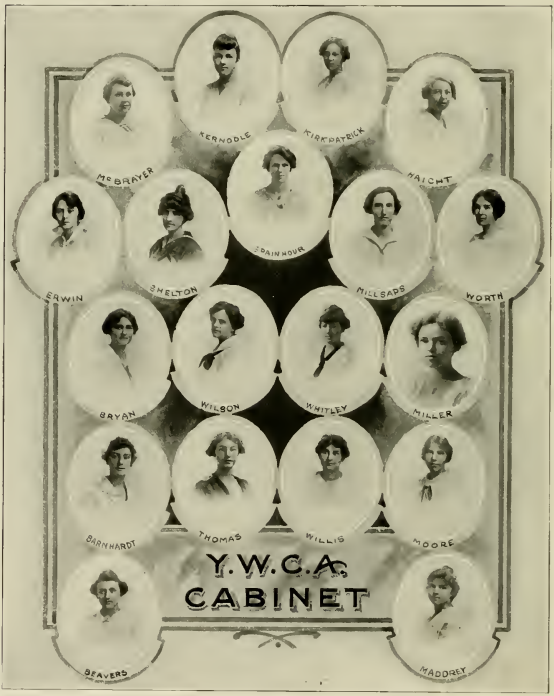
The characteristics of these organisms are so varied indeed, that any classification is despaired of. It has been observed, however, that groups of them show a predilection for certain foods and so it has been thought that if they migrated in " search of pastures new and green " as suited to their verdancy, they might be classified according to their nutrition. While some seek the light-bread of domestic science, some the beef-steak and biscuit of English and languages, and some even the pine knots of Mathematics, others prefer the side dishes of Biology, Physical Geography, Chemistry, Domestic Art, History, and Drawing, and many choose the dessert, Music. Nearly all show so great a taste for the condiments, Athletics, that they attempt to devour everything in that line.

Around their activities cluster various mysteries in regard to which there is no definite information, but the trend of their development suggests that they are fast adapting themselves to the manner of life generally pursued about them. Indeed in spite of the uncertain state of knowledge concerning them, such experimental evidence as can be gathered seems to show conclusively that these " green and white " organisms will prove of utmost importance not only to the college but to the world at large.

COMMERCIAL CLASS

Organizations

Y. W. C. A.

BAILEY MEMORIAL ROOM
Y. W. C. A. CABINET HEADQUARTERS

KERNODLE
KIRKPATRICK
McBRAYER
HAIGHT
ERWIN
SHELTON
BRAINNOVER
MILLSAPS
WORTH
BRYAN
WILSON
WHITLEY
MILLER
BARNHARDT
THOMAS
WILLIS
MOORE
BEAVERS
MADDREY
Y.W.C.A.
CABINET

Young Woman's Christian Association

OFFICERS

MARY WORTH . . . . . *President*
MAZIE KIRKPATRICK . . . . . *Vice-President*
ANNIE SPAINHOUR . . . . . *Secretary*
HALLIE BEAVERS . . . . . *Treasurer*
JANE TAYLOR MILLER . . . . . *General Secretary*

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES

Devotional.....SADIE MCBRAYER
Membership.....ETHEL THOMAS
Hand Book.....JULIA BRYAN
Missionary Meetings.....MARGARET WILLIS
Mission Study.....GLADYS CHADWICK
Bible Study.....KATHERINE ERWIN
Association News.....HELEN BARNHARDT
Social.....MERRILL SHELTON
Finance.....LOUISE WHITLEY
Social Service.....LOUISE MADDREY

DEVOTIONAL COMMITTEES

Meetings Committee—SADIE MCBRAYER, SALLIE CONNOR, RUTH TATE, BELLE MITCHELL.

Morning Watch—MARY GWYNN, LAURA HOLT, CARRIE PHILLIPPS, CARRIE GOFORTH, GAY HOLMAN, EVELYN WHITTY, JANIE STACEY.

Attendance—CAREY WILSON, HATTIE MAY COVINGTON, JANETTE MCQUEEN.

Arrangement—FRANCES SUMMERELL, NANCY STACEY, JANIE IPOCK.

Music Committee—GENEVIEVE MOORE, MARTHA BIGGERS, ZORA LEE FRYE, FLOSSIE STOUT, FLOSSIE HARRIS, MINNIE LONG, CARRIE STOUT, PAULINE WILLIAMS, ELLEN ROSE.

Membership Committee—ETHEL THOMAS.

Summer Correspondence—MARY WILSON, MABEL COOPER, CAROLINE ROBINSON, FRANCES MORRIS, MARY SHARPE.

Fall Campaign—LYNETTE SWAIN, ROSELLE DITMORE, MARIE WHITEHURST, GLADYS AVERY, EVA LUCAS, RUTH KERNODLE, LENA GLENN.

Canvass—BELLE WALTERS, JULIA BLACK, LOUISE GOODWIN, VONNIE MCLEAN, MARIE NORWOOD, SIDNEY DOWTY.

Hand Book Committee—JULIA BRYAN, BERTHEL MITCHELL, ELLEN ROSE, KATE MAY STREETMAN, GERTRUDE CARRAWAY, JUANITA MCDOUGALD, ISABEL BOULDIN.

MISSIONARY COMMITTEES

Meetings—MARGARET WILLIS, ANNA DOGGETT, PAULINE SHAVER, LUCY HATCH, FLORA GARRETT, MARGARET BLYTHE.

Study—MAZIE KIRKPATRICK, GLADYS CHADWICK, JULIA CANADAY, JULIA RAND, CORA SLOAN.

Social Committee—MERRILL SHELTON, EDWINA LOVELACE, LORENA KERNODLE, ESTHER MITCHELL, KATE JONES, ELIZABETH CRADDOCK, ELLEN GUION, ELIZABETH MOSES, MINNIE LONG, BELLE BULLOCK, RUTH KERNODLE, TEMPE BODDIE, ERNESTINE KENNETTE, MARIE WHITEHURST.

Bible Study Committee—Kathleen Erwin, Mary Powell, Euline Smith, Della Garren, Inez Honrine, Vernon Deane, Caroline Carter, Agnes Petrie, Bessie Whitson, Marguerite Calloway, Helen Hunt, Ethel Audrey, Annie S. Pierson, Bessie Wright, Margaret McDowell, Vercie Rodwell, Emily Griffith.

Association News Committee—Helen Barnhart, Margaret McIver, Louise Davis, Marie Leroy.

Poster—Josephine Moore, Grace Lee White, Lois Wooten, Elsie Sparger, Etta Schiffman.

Library—Maude Bagwell, Irene Templeton, Hallie Leggett, Josie McCullers, Martha Alexander.

Scrap Book—Ruth Harris, Edith Avery, Alice Sawyer, Annie Glenn.

Finance Committee—Louise Whitley.

Store—Vera Millsaps, Alice Hall, Ruth Jones, Belle Kornegay, Flossie Siler, Estelle Dillon, Ina Bell Coleman, Margaret Linker, Dorothy Hunt, Artelee Puett, Susan Green, Annie Hall.

Fees—Rosa Blakeney, Jay McIver, Mary Gordon, Pauline Benton, Eunice Daughety.

Systematic Giving—Annie Albright, Frances Wicker, Mamie Bass, Pattie Robertson, Hilda Mann.

Social Service Committee—Louise Maddrey, Norma Styron, Annie Wall Baldwin, Sarah Gwynn, Belle West, Lois Campbell, Emily Cray, Lottie Perry.

Building Fund Committee—Edith Haight.

Bazaar Committee—Eva Lucas.

Student Representative—Ruth Kernodle.

THE ASSOCIATION AT PLAY
SCENES FROM THE FUNNY PAPER FAIR

ADDIE KLUTTZ
LEADER
FLORENCE HUGHES
JANIE KLUTTZ
SIDNEY DOWTY
MAZIE KIRKPATRICK
AVA LEE LYON
MARY E. BARWICK
AREY LIPE
LULA DIBOSWAY
STUDENT
VOLUNTEER BAND

The McIver Memorial School

AST year there was established at New York what is known as the McIver Memorial School, which is one of many vacation schools coming under the direction of the Daily Vacation Bible School Association.

A word of explanation concerning the work will perhaps be necessary.

The Daily Vacation Bible School movement was inaugurated in New York in 1901 by the present National Director of the Association, whose attention was drawn to the need of bringing together idle children, idle churches, and idle students for community welfare on the East side.

These schools purpose to promote the social welfare of the children irrespective of race or creed by giving them competent leaders and teachers, suitable and happy occupations, systematic oversight of games, good songs, and, above all, to combine with this program religious training and practical Bible teaching, the supreme need of childhood. It further purposes to employ in this field of service alert college men and women inspired with the spirit of social service and fitted to be efficient leaders of children in worship, work and play.

Such is the McIver Memorial School. It has a staff of four teachers sent to New York by President Foust and the faculty of the institution who have provided scholarships for two of the number; the Daily Vacation Bible School Association being responsible for the two remaining scholarships. Last summer the staff consisted of the following teachers: Miss Redford, Principal; Miss Avery, Industrial; Miss Worth, Music; Miss Blakeney, Kindergarten.

All of these except the principal are students from our own college.

The purposes of the college authorities is to utilize the vacation school movement in giving students not only a wider vision but an actual experience of service that may benefit them in their future life work in Southern institutions.

Societies

The Cornelian and Adelphian Societies

THE Cornelian and Adelphian Literary Societies are the only secret organizations in our college. Unlike sororities, they have no fixed requirements for members, but admit any student who desires to become a member. In order to prevent undue rivalry between the two societies, an equal division of the new students each year is made by a joint committee. The influence of these two societies is felt throughout the college as a potent factor in literary and intellectual development, in cultivating the love for music and art, and in raising the social standard.

In much of their work the societies co-operate. They have joined in presenting the O. Henry Loving Cup as an annual prize for the best short story submitted by any High School girl in the State. They have also united in organizing the College Dramatic Club, composed of fifteen members from each society.

Another form of co-operative work is the publication of *The State Normal Magazine*. The editorial staff of this magazine consists of four members from each of the two societies, the editor-in-chief and business manager alternating between the two. This staff, this year for the first time without the aid of an Advisory Board from the faculty, issues eight copies annually.

The spirit of co-operation between the societies, shown by their work done together, is accompanied by a feeling of wholesome rivalry kept up by the annual inter-society debate and short story contest.

Cornelian Song

.n joy and praise come let us sing,
With anthem clear and strong;
Let all Cornelian voices ring
In free, exultant song;
Of pride for that fair name we bear—
Cornelia! glorious word
To make us gladly do and dare,
Whene'er 'tis thought, whene'er 'tis heard.

We'll onward, upward ever move,
Our footsteps forward pressed;
Together move in sister-love
Unto the mountain's crest,
To gain the fair, wide spreading view
Which round the mountain lies,
And gives us understanding new
Enlightening our eager eyes.

May Cornelia's name have ne'er a stain
From any daughter's deed.
For her all glory will we gain
And give her honor's need;
For firm and staunch we e'er will stand
Unto each other true,
And loyal to our noble band,
Her's—yea, her own, our whole lives through.

Cornelian Literary Society

Faculty Members

Mr. E. E. Balcomb
Miss Viola Boddie
Mr. Wade R. Brown
Miss Eva Bryan
Miss Clara B. Byrd
Miss Mary King Daniel
Miss Eleanore Elliott
Dr. Chas. Elliott
Miss Ruth Fitzgerald
Mr. E. J. Forney
Dr. J. I. Foust
Miss Ethel Gardner
Mr. W. C. A. Hammel
Miss Ethel Harris
Miss Vivian Hill
Miss Houchins
Miss Lawrence
Miss Alma Long
Miss Pattie McAdams
Miss Laura McAllister
Miss McClellan
Miss Mary T. Moore
Miss Sue Nash
Miss Annie Petty
Miss Philbrick
Miss Elizabeth Potwine
Miss Mary Robinson
Mr. W. C. Smith
Miss Cora Strong
Mrs. Mary Settle Sharp
Miss Gertrude Sousley
Miss Jane Summerell
Miss Mary Petty
Mrs. Eliza Woolard
Miss E. Williams
Miss Christine R. A. Reincken

Members

Annie Albright
Annie Anderson
Joy Amick
Bertie Lee Baker
Lucy Barker
Annie Wall Baldwin
Helen Barnhardt
Mary Ethel Barwick
Margaret Batterham
Annie Bird
Bertha Baker
Frances Barker
Sallie Cobb
Effie Cox
Elizabeth Craddock
Ethel Craig
Margaret Crawford
Grace Crumpler
Mariette Credle
Ada Credle
Eunice Daughety
Louise Davis
Martha Decker
Lela Dellinger
Nell Hartman
Bonnie Hasty
Edna Hatch
Annie Belle Harrington
Claire Hendley
Alice Hockett
Mary Holdford
Sadie Lee Holden
Genevieve Holden
Gay Holman
Laura Holt
Hattie Lee Horton

CORNELIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Chistine Beaman
Winifred Beckwith
Pauline Benton
Martha Biggers
Nell Bishop
Julia Holt Black
Rosa Blakeney
Alice Blakeney
Ruth Blythe
Tempe Boddie
Isabel Bouldin
Hattie Boyd
Effie Booe
Cornelia Brady
Mary Brinkley
Julia Bryan
Lerlene Brown
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Julia Canaday
Gertrude Carraway
Caroline Carter
Louise Campbell
Ora Cansler
Gladys Chadwick
Ernestine Cherry
Kate Clark
Esther Clapp
Inabelle Coleman
Hattie Mae Covington
Hattie Mae Cohen
Jeanette Cox
Annie Lucas
Maysel Lupton
Ava Lee Lyon
Ollie Lyon
Swanna Lawdermilk
Isabelle McAllister
Mattie McArthur
Josie McCullers
Evelyn McCullers
Juanita McDougald
Jay McIver

Estelle Dillon
Roselle Ditmore
Anna Doggett
Eunice Donnell
Mary Dosier
Nellie Driver
Vivian Draper
Mattie Draughn
Maude Duncan
Mamie Eaton
Lillian Ellis
Gladys Emerson
Elizabeth Evans
Ethel Everett
Blanche Everett
May Louise Fallon
Mary Dixon Faison
Mary Fisher
Sue Fisher
Rachael Freeman
Sadie Fristoe
Flora Garrett
Osey Garner
Mary Gattis
Margaret George
Carrie Goforth
Emily Gray
Emily Griffeth
Josephine Grimsley
Mary Greenlee
Collie Garner
Annie Hall
Margaret Hall
Amy Overton
Eula Parrish
Sadie Patton
Bessie Parham
Carrie Phillips
Annie Pierson
Sybil Penny
Agnes Petrie
Alice Poole
Ida Porter
Nancy Porter

Louise Holloway
Frankie Howard
Maggie Staton Howell
Ruth Harrison
Kate Hunt
Dorothy Hunt
Nina Belle Horton
Janie Ipock
Mary J. Jones
Mary W. Jones
Olive Jones
Julia Johnson
Sue Ramsey Johnson
Ida Keith
Ruth Kernodle
Flossie Kersey
Mazie Kirkpatrick
Belle Kornegay
Fannie Keel
Louise Krider
Nannie Lambert
Hallie Leggett
Lucile Leggett
Marie LeRoy
Marie Lineberger
Margaret Linker
Arey Lipe
Martha Loftin
Minnie Long
Louella Lowe
Beulah Logan
Grace Lucas
Eva Lucas
Norma Styron
Lelia Stevens
Etta Belle Stevens
Vivian Steele
Elsie Stacy
Jeanette Stroud
Anabel Stevenson
Bessie Stafford
Mabel Swanson
Lynette Swain
Kate Swink

CORNELIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Margaret McIver
Carrie McGee
Duke McCracken
Jessie McKee
Miriam McEachern
Ruby McGugan
Janette McQueen
Lucinda Martin
Margaret Matthews
Mamie Mason
Louise Macon
May Meadow
Belle Mitchell
Esther Mitchell
Mary Mitchell
Vera Millsapps
Victoria Mial
Alberta Monroe
Genevieve Moore
Josephine Moore
Mary Moore
Willie Moore
Mamie Morgan
Mattie Morrisy
Frances Moore
Gladys Murrill
Kathleen Michaux
Mary Nesbitt
Lonie Nelson
Narva O'Daniel
Lenora O'Daniel
Mattie O'Daniel
Helen Oliver
Lila Owen
Myrtle Pickard
Clara Powell
Mary Powell
Alice Presson
Juanita Puett
Artelee Puett
Lola Phillips
Elizabeth Quimerly
Julia Rand
Josephine Rand
Lucille Reams
Dorothy Renn
Alma Reitzell
Pattie Robertson
Caroline Robinson
Elizabeth Rogers
Ruth Roth
Bessie Ruck
Imogine Scott
Lucile Scott
Bessie Sellars
Meade Seawell
Pauline Shaver
Marguerite Sherill
Ethel Shore
Cora Hill Shaw
Louise Slaughter
Pauline Slaughter
Minnie Smith
Lettie Smith
Virginia Smith
Macey Soper
Annie Spainhour
Leafy Spear
Janie Stacey
Flossie Stout
Kate Mae Streetman
Ruth Tate
Christine Tatum
Mabel Tate
Irene Templeton
Ethel Thomas
Gordon Thompson
Madeline Thompson
Leta Tripp
Ethel Toppings
Belle Walters
Ouida Watson
Hope Watson
Alma Warner
Mary Walker
Belle West
Nettie White
Adelaide White
Marie Whitehurst
Evelyn Whitty
Mary Whitted
Alice Vaden Williams
Margaret Willis
Mary Wilson
Carey Wilson
Catherine Wilson
Della Wicker
Elizabeth Woodruff
Lois Workman
Mary Worth
Ruth Wyche
Daisy Worley
Louise Whitley
Mary Wetmore
Ima Young
Clee Yelverton

ENTRANCE TO STUDENTS' BUILDING

The Adelphian Song

Shoulder to shoulder, hearts filled with devotion,
With purpose not aimless, but earnest and true,
United by all of the ties of deep friendship,
We bring, O Adelphai, our homage to you.

We pledge to you loyalty, long and unending
Loyalty which will be firm, will be sure;
Devotion we pledge you which never can perish
And love which through all coming time will endure

In all that we do we shall never forget you,
Each member will strive to gain honor, gain fame,
Not merely to satisfy selfish ambitions
But to add honor to your beloved name.

Ever before us to point toward the highest,
Ever beside us to lead toward the right,
You, in the years now dim in the distance
Will be, O Adelphai, our clear guiding light.

With courage undaunted, we'll march ever onward
Up heights to be won; along paths strange and new,
But, now and forever, one great band of sisters
We'll be, O Adelphai, still loyal to you.

Adelphian Literary Society

Faculty Members

Mrs. Myra Albright
Miss Eunice Anderson
Mr. Charles J. Brockman
Miss Rhoda Baxter
Mrs. Estelle Boyd
Miss Jane Cape
Miss Laura Coit
Miss Ione Dunn
Miss Iola Exum
Miss Harriet Elliott
Miss Melville V. Fort
Dr. Eugene W. Gudger
Miss Hinda Teague Hill
Miss Vivian Hill
Mr. G. Scott Hunter
Miss Edith Imes
Mr. W. C. Jackson
Miss Minnie L. Jamison
Mrs. Richard Johnston
Miss Emma King
Miss Sophie Lingg
Mrs. Zeta Mayhew
Miss Gertrude Mendenhall
Mr. R. A. Merritt
Miss Alleine Minor
Miss Mamie Mullen
Miss Julia Raines
Miss Kathryn Severson
Miss Etta Spier
Mrs. Lizzie McIver Witherspoon

Members

Marion Alston
Naomi Alford
Maude Andrews
Agnes Absher
Gladys Alexander
Ruth Albright
Elsie Anderson
Ruth Arey
Ethel Ardrey
Edith Avery
Gladys Avery
Susie Brady
Katie Brooks
Leone Blanchard
Daisy Boyd
Louise Black
Martha Blakeney
Ethel T. Biggs
Beatrix Brown
Minnie Brickell
Mary Beall
Lizzie Burnham
Mary Bowman
Helen Burch
Catherine Burns
Leafy Brown
Annie Beam
Hallie Beavers
Margaret Boseman
De Lon Cooper
Annie Cline
Lois Cromartie
Blanche Chaney
Marion Coultas
Selma Chaney
Carrie Crawford
Eliza Collins
Leonis Cheek
Gladys Coffey
Nora Cornwell
Laura Cornwell
Eva Carpenter
Bertie Craig
Allene Curtis
Eliza Capehart
Annie Chandler
Sallie Connor
Vesta Council
Lula Disosway
Annie Daniel
Lucy Davis
Mary Dorrity
Sidney Dowty
Emorie Daughton
Mildred Ellis
Gertrude Ellis
Alice Boyd Ellis
Duba Ellis
Katherine Erwin
Rosa Faulkner
Lola Bryght Falls
Annie Falls
Martha Fields
Alice Ferebee
Sue Fountain
Annie Folger
Zora Frye
Annie Maye Fuller
Lizzie Fuller
Jeannette Glenn
Mamie Gray
Mona Gaither

ADELPHIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

MEMBERS

MARY BETTS
BESSIE BRANDT BROWN
LILLIE BETTS
MAUDE BAGWELL
FAYE BARNES
ELLEN BONEY
MARGARET BLYTHE
SUSAN GREEN
JESSIE GROOME
MARY GWYNN
SARAH GWYNN
EDITH HAIGHT
ALICE HALL
RUTH HARRIS
LUCY HATCH
FLOSSIE HARRIS
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MARGARET HIGGON
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BIRDIE KORNEGAY
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PHILENA MACON
LOUISE MADDREY
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HENRIETTA MCMILLAN
VONIE MCLEAN
EVA MOORE
FRANCES MORRIS
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LOUISE MOORE
LILLIAN MORRIS
ELIZABETH MOSES
LENNA NEAL
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MABELLE NALL
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NAOMI NEAL
ALTAH PICKETT
JANIE PAYNE
MATTIE PARKER
LUCY PEACOCK
MABLE PARRISH
HELEN PARIS
ETHEL PINNER
LAURA PRICE
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KATIE PRIDGEN
MARY POTEAT
NAOMI PATE
NAOMI POOLE
NELLIE RICKMOND
RUTH READE
FLORINE RAWLINS

RUTH GAITHER
ANNIE GLENN
LENA GLENN
ELLEN GUION
LOUISE GOODWIN
MARY LEE GORDON
ANNIE GRAEBER
EULINE SMITH
ETTA SCHIFFMAN
ELSIE SPARGER
NANCY STACY
ALMA STEADMAN
LAURA SUMNER
FANNIE SUMNER
REBECCA STIMSON
CARRIE STOUT
ELZORA STRUPE
FRANCES SUMMERELL
KATE SPAUGH
HESTER SMITH
KATHLEEN SPENCER
MAMIE SNOW
CARRIE SAUNDERS
LUCILE SCARBORO
GRACE SLAUGHTER
MAMIE SPEAS
ISABEL SLOOPE
MABEL SMITH
DOLLIE SMITH
MARTHA SPEAS
LYDA TAYLOR
BEDA TEAGUE
LEONA THOMPSON
FLOSSIE TICKLE
BLAND TROGDEN
ELITHE UZELLE
MABLE VINCENT
EONA WALL
EMMA WELLONS
CALLIE WHICHARD
LAURA LINN WILEY
NAN B. WILLIAMS
CLAIR WILSON

ADELPHIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Members

Addie Klutz
Madge Kennette
Ernestine Kennette
Winnie Leach
Lyde Leach
Mable Lippard
Edwina Lovelace
Mary Moyle
Ethel Moyle
Rena Mercer
Marguerite McDowell
Ida May Marrs
Eva McDonald
Ethel Mann
Maurine Montague
Lucy Moss
Eva P. Moore
Ola Morehead
Louise Reitzel
Nell Robertson
Elizabeth Rountree
Susie Rankin
Ellen Rose
Marianne Richards
Nellie Richardson
Olivia Rodgers
Virgie Rodwell
Alice Sawyer
Mary Sharpe
Merrill Shelton
Ruby Sidbury
Flossie Siler
Julia Sinclair
Cora Sloan
Gertrude Smith
Henrietta Wilson
Clarence Winder
Jessie Wood
Ila Watt
Ethel Wells
Ruth White
Grace Lee White
Mildred White
Addie Whitehurst
Bessie Whitson
Frances Wicker
Pauline Williams
Lois Wooten
Marguerite Wiley
Nannie Williams
Thelma Woodard
Bessie Wright

MISS ARRINGTON

It is with unusual pride that we present this page of the Carolinian, for the hearts of all Adelphians are filled with a loyal admiration of the founder and captain of our society, Miss Mary Arrington. We owe her a tremendous debt. It was she who, recognizing a lack in the college life during the early days of its existence, was chosen to establish one of the literary societies; she who gave of her time, her energy, and her enthusiasm to make this beginning an auspicious one; she who chose the name that has since become sacred to many of us—Adelphai. We take this method of thanking her for these "past benefits," which are *not* forgotten, and which we gratefully acknowledge as the foundation of most that is worth while in our society today.

Marshalls for 1915

HILDAH MANN, Hyde County . . . . . *Chief Marshal*

ADELPHIAN

RUTH ELLA HARRIS.....Cumberland County
MERRILL SHELTON.....Haywood County
ALICE SAWYER.....Brunswick County
MARY GWYNN.....Rockingham County
LUCY HATCH.....Alamance County

CORNELIAN

JULIA BRYAN.....Edgecombe County
MARGARET WILLIS.....Surrey County
MAZIE KIRKPATRICK.....Haywood County
TEMPE BODDIE.....Durham County
RUTH TATE.....Alamance County

Inter Society Debaters

Question: Resolved, That the United States should maintain her position as one of the three great naval powers of the world.

Affirmative—Adelphian	*Negative—Cornelian*
Flossie Harris	Gertrude Carraway
Alice Sawyer	Carey Wilson

Won by the Negative

The Short Story Prize

F late years there has been experienced a great literary revival among the students of this college. This awakening as regards belles-lettres has probably been caused by the noteworthy success recently achieved in this field by a goodly number of Tar Heel men. Carolina is proud of her literary lights. One has received special honor at home and abroad—that man is William Sydney Porter, familiarly known as O. Henry, the well-known short story writer.

Out of the quickening of the literary life in the college there grew the Matheson prize. It was instituted by Mr. Matheson, who until 1913 was head of the department of education, but it was later taken up by the Adelphian and Cornelian Literary Societies. The prize consists of a five-dollar gold piece, and is given annually to the girl of either society who, in the opinion of the judges, submits the best short story.

This prize takes the form of a friendly contest between the two societies, just as the debate does in the fall. And both Cornelian and Adelphian girls begin to see to it that " genius burns " with its brightest light a few weeks before the final date. It may be that the Matheson prize will never unearth a genius—but who can tell?

ALICE SAWYER
EDITOR IN CHIEF
JULIA CANADAY
JANIE IPOCK
CAREY WILSON
ANNIE BEAM
CORA BELLE SLOAN
ROSA BLAKENEY
EDITH AVERY
STATE NORMAL MAGAZINE

CAROLINIAN

N. C. CAROLINA 1893 1915 STATE NORMAL COLLEGE

State Normal Magazine

Board of Editors

Cornelian	Adelphian
Carey Wilson, '15, Chief	Edith, Avery, '15
Julia Canaday, '15	Alice Sawyer, '15
Janie Ipock, '16	Annie Beam, '16

Business Managers

Cora Sloan, Chief
Rosa Blakeney, Assistant

The O. Henry Loving Cup

OMETIMES it is a good thing to be able to see over your own back fence. Two years ago we stood on tiptoe, stretched our necks and took a hasty peep over. We saw that the regions beyond were good. And then we did not wish to have the fence between us any more. We saw the girls in the High Schools, and we felt that we needed them, and that they perhaps needed us too. We needed their interest in our College and they needed a literary stimulus and a source of inspiration. As we were interested in attempts at writing, it naturally came about that we, as the Adelphian and Cornelian Literary Societies, should offer a cup for the best short story written by a girl in any High School of the State, and that we should call this cup the O. Henry Loving Cup in honor of North Carolina's leading short story writer.

After each annual contest the name of the winner, the winner's High School, and the date are engraved on the cup, and it is placed on exhibit in the library.

While it is true that "genius is born, not made," yet it sometimes needs to be discovered. We hope that the O. Henry Loving Cup may sometime be the cause of such discovery. In the meantime it furnishes one more bond between the Normal College and the High School girls of the State.

The STUDENT SELF GOVERNMENT ASSOCIATION

THE LEGISLATIVE BOARD

Legislative Board

SENIOR:

MABEL COOPER
JANIE STACEY
BERTHEL MITCHELL

JUNIOR:

ESTHER MITCHELL
CAROLINE ROBINSON
MARGUERITE WILEY

SOPHOMORE:

JUANITA MCDOUGALD
ESTELLE DILLON
WINIFRED BECKWITH

FRESHMAN:

CATHERINE WILSON
MARTHA BLAKENEY
MARGARET BATTERHAM

PREPARATORY:

MARTHA ALEXANDER
MARION ALSTON
ETHEL PINNER

SPECIAL:

EMORY DOUGHTON
EMILY GRAY
IDA PORTER

Self-Government

THIS year marks the beginning of self-government in our College. Not only is it the realization of the earnest striving for an ideal on the part of former Normal students, but it is in very truth a spirit so strong on the part of the present Normal student that it will live as a deep and broadening influence in the lives of all Normal girls to come.

The purpose which the student body as a whole determined to carry out is that every student, through governing herself, may grasp not only a sense of her own responsibility but also a sense of her responsibility toward the fellow citizen in her community. Many of us are going out to teach. All of us will exert control over others in some capacity, and the first requisite for so doing is control over self.

Then too, this sense of responsibility towards others is almost inseparable from the unwritten law of our campus. This unwritten law, though never phrased yet always in mind, some of us call the spirit of service in our college. 'Tis like the voice of a city—it speaks with a fine loud silence. All during the life of our college this spirit has been nurtured and now self-government is the embodiment of it.

We are glad to have an estimate of self-government from Miss Laura Coit, the secretary of the college. In response to a toast to the college at the Cornelian banquet this fall she said:

"If I may speak in this presence of the cause of our greatest pride in you within recent months, it is the spirit in which you have assumed the duties and responsibilities of self-government. You have made a success of this.

"You are self-governing now, henceforth and forever."

The College Orchestra

THE orchestra is made up of fifteen instruments, including violins, cornet, clarinet, flute, drum, and other instruments, all played by the students, under the direction of Mr. C. J. Brockmann, Professor of Violin and Instrumental Music. Mr. Brockmann has managed, trained, and conducted this orchestra, with varying membership, for the past fifteen years. The work is purely voluntary, and is open to any girl who can play one of the instruments, even a little. The music attempted is of a popular character, to be rendered for marching and interludes of college entertainments. Special numbers are prepared for commencements, and often in connection with the work of the Chorus, either parallel or accompaniment work is done. The organization grows each year in numbers, in ability, and in aspiration, so that it is coming to take a more and more important place in college activities.

THE ORCHESTRA

The Orchestra

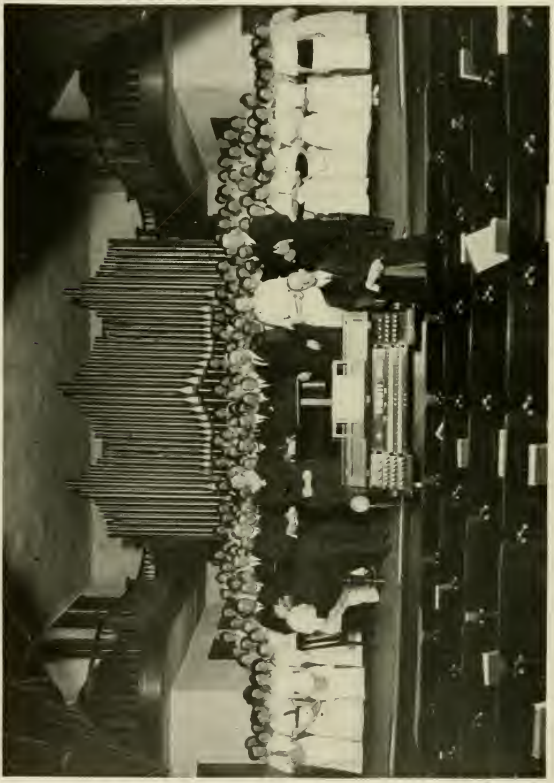
MR. C. J. BROCKMAN . . . . . *Director*

MEMBERS

LOUISE WHITLEY, Violin
HELEN HUNT, Violin
RUBY SIDBURY, Violin
LUCILE REAMS, Violin
GAY HOLMAN, Violin
ANNIE FOLGER, Violin
BELLE KORNEGAY, Violin
MARY SHARPE, Violin
SADIE FRISTOE, Violin

HELEN OLIVER, Cello
ELSIE SPARGER, Cello
RUTH GAITHER, Bass
FANNIE KEEL, Bass
ANNIE NEWTON, Clarinet
BESSIE WHITSON, Clarinet
JUANITA PUETT, Cornet
ESTELLE DILLON, Cornet
PAULINE WILLIAMS, Piano

LUCILLE LEGGETT, Drums



The College Chorus

SOPRANO

Martha Alexander	Hattie Coates	Alice Hall	Julia Rand
Marion Alston	Lois Campbell	Annie Jackson	Ellen Rose
Nell Bishop	Rozelle Ditmore	Kate Jones	Cora Hill Shaw
Isabel Bouldin	Mary Jane Dorrity	Minnie B. Long	Carrie Johnson Stout
Ruth Blythe	Alice Boyd Ellis	Margaret Linker	Elsie Sparger
Mary Brinkley	Mamie Eaton	Jane T. Miller	Kate M. Streetman
Mary Bowman	Annie Folger	Mamie Morgan	Imogen Scott
Bertha Baker	Annie May Fuller	Marie Norwood	Gordon Thompson
Bertie Lee Baker	Louise Goodwin	Dorothy Philbrick	Grace Lee White
Martha Biggers	Sarah Gwynn	Mattie F. Parker	Carey Wilson
Margaret Boseman	Flora Garrett	Helen Paris	Marguerite Wiley
Sallie West Cobb	Lena Glenn	Mary Poteat	Emma Wellons
Grace Crumpler	Essie May Houchins	Altah Pickett	Evelyn Whitty
Jeannette Cox	Maggie S. Howell	Myrtle Pickard	Bessie Wright
Blanche Chaney	Louise Howell	Ruth Reade	Ethel Wells
Lois Cromartie	Florence Hughes	Pattie Robertson	Alice V. Williams
Hattie M. Covington	Louise Holloway	Virgie Rodwell	

ALTO

Susie Brady	Csey Garner	Sallie Ketchie	Lynette Swain
Hattie Wills Boyd	Ethel Lewis Harris	Lucile Leggett	Flossie Mae Stout
Hallie Beavers	Ruth Harrison	Sadie McBrayer	Mamie Speas
Selma Chaney	Hattie Lee Horton	Alberta Monroe	Kate Spaugh
Eva Carpenter	Dorothy Hunt	Genevieve Moore	Ruth Tate
Olivera Cox	Blanche Howie	Belle Mitchell	Ethel Toppins
Mattie Draughon	Lucy Hatch	Lucinda Martin	Madelyn Thomson
Gladys Emerson	Sadie Lee Holden	Victoria Mial	Elithe Uzzell
Ethel Gardner	Janie Charlton Ipock	Marguerite McDowell	Nan B. Williams
Jessie Gainey	Sue Ramsey Johnson	Eva McDonald	Pauline Williams
Susan Green	Naomi Joplin	Dorothy Renn	Henrietta Wilson
Mary Gordon	Belle Kornegay	Bessie May Ruck	Mary Worth
	Madge Kennette		

TENOR

Chas. J. Brockman	L. M. Foust	S. A. Hollemann	Walter Thomas
Jim Callum	Emory C. Fox	S. F. Johnson	J. H. Wheeler
P. M. Dillon	F. L. Fry	P. D. Kerner	L. L. Zink
	E. C. Hamilton	C. F. Southerland	

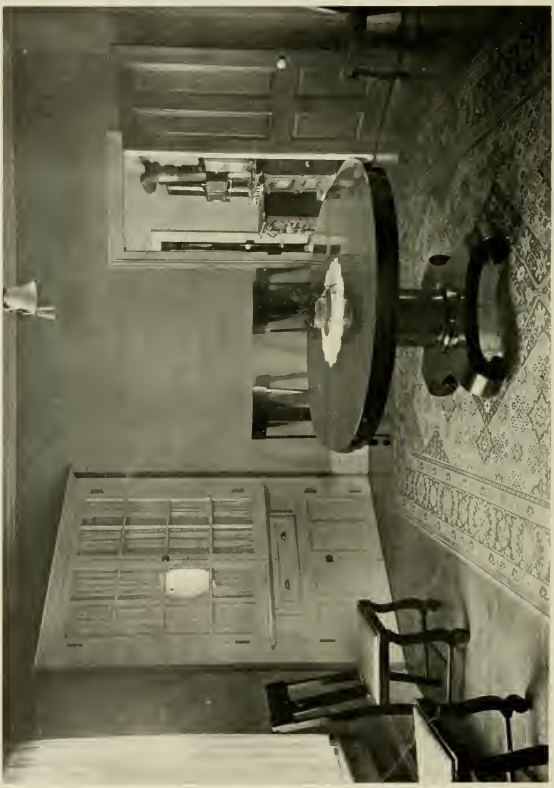
BASS

Jack Anthony	E. R. Clapp	C. N. Herndon	E. H. Matthewson
Orlando Barnes	F. M. Crawford	Louie L. Hood	Renard R. Mitchell
D. H. Blair	Dan B. Field	Roy H. Jones	R. I. Rogers
J. R. Brown	W. B. Fluharty	Jno. A. Kellenberger	H. C. Snyder
W. E. Cheek	Earle J. Harold	F. O. Lawson	M. H. Waynick
	W. F. Hayworth		

The College Chorus

IN order to encourage and foster the knowledge, appreciation, and love for music of the highest order, the College Chorus was organized in the fall of 1912. This worthy purpose was based on the fact that such an appreciative knowledge holds an eminent place in the education of every person. There are more thna one hundred and fifty people who enjoy this year this splendid training. It means much to the girls who are in the Chorus to have this two hours of training each week and to have a part in the rendition of some of the greatest musical compositions ever written. It means much to the other girls here to be able to hear the work at different times during the year. To the College it means a real " advertisement " of the quality of musical work done. To the people of Greensboro it means an opportunity for enjoying from time to time programs of great interest and value; and to some it means the work in the Chorus, for this year, in addition to the Chorus of the College girls, there are nearly fifty of the best men's voices of the city. To the State it means that the girls who enjoy the privileges of this work here will go out to different parts of North Carolina with a higher estimate and a wiser judgment of music and with the desire to impart it to others. Throughout the history of the Chorus there has been an effort to study and give only works of the highest quality. Besides preparing special music for Easter, the work this year has been the great Oratorio, *The Messiah*, by Handel, and the Opera, Gounod's *Faust*. The audiences which have attended such performances at the College have been large, always exceeding the seating capacity of the house. Though the Chorus here has been in existence only three years, it shows many evidences of good work and promises even better things for the future.

LIVING ROOM AT HOME TRAINING COTTAGE



DINING ROOM AT HOME TRAINING COTTAGE

HOME TRAINING COTTAGE

WHEN you see a Senior in a gingham dress start off the campus, bareheaded, with a large suitcase in her hand and a heavenly smile on her face, you wonder if she is going crazy. But if you question her, you find that she is only going to "The Cottage."

And what is "The Cottage," pray? Why that's the gray little house just off the campus which the moment you cross the threshold is transformed into the cleanest, shiniest, dearest little home in tan and old ivory that could ever be found in Spotless Town. It is in charge of the domestic science department, but Miss Jamison, the instructor in domestic science, has very kindly invited all Seniors to come down and spend a week sometime during the year, in order that they may get some experience in proper home keeping. So the girls go by fours and fairly make the rest of our mouths water by casually mentioning the fact that "we're going to have whipped cream and gelatine for dinner," or "wasn't the chicken salad good we had yesterday?" Indeed, the dainty little dining room in itself, with its delicate gold band china, is enough to make a stoic turn Epicurean.

The girls do all the housekeeping and cooking themselves, and this gives them valuable training not only in the scientific care of homes, but also in the practice of economy. The expenses for each individual are limited to a dollar a week, the purpose of the institution being to show how wholesome, nourishing, and palatable menus can be given economically. In fact, the object of the cottage is to demonstrate how a delightful home can be had for a small purse—a home that is attractive, artistic, and scientific.

The Classical Club

Last year a Latin Club was organized for the first time in our College, for the students who wished to know more of the cultural side of Latin than it was possible to offer in the regular courses. The club has been a great success. Every first Saturday in the month the members meet and have a program of about three-quarters of an hour on such subjects as "Catullus," or "The Influence of Sophocles on the Roman Drama." The programmes do not take up the technical side of the language, but are designed primarily to help the members of the club to appreciate and love Latin literature.

Dramatics

DRAMATIC
CLUB
1914 - 1915

SCENE FROM "MAIDENS ALL FORLORN"—CORNELIAN

SCENE FROM "A LATE DELIVERY"—ADELPHIAN

SCENE FROM "ANITA'S TRIAL"—ADELPHIAN

SCENE FROM "A CRIMSON COCOANUT"—ADELPHIAN

SCENES FROM

BIRD'S CHRISTMAS CAROL

PRESENTED BY

ADELPHIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

TABLEAU: HARRISON FISHER PICTURE—CORNELIAN

HARRISON
FISHER
GIRLS

CORNELIAN
LITERARY
SOCIETY

HARRISON
FISHER
GIRLS

SCENES FROM

JUST FOR FUN

PRESENTED BY

CORNELIAN
LITERARY SOCIETY

SCENES FROM

BIRD'S CHRISTMAS CAROL

PRESENTED BY

CORNELIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

athletics

Athletic Association Vice-Presidents

Janie Stacey	*Senior Vice-President*
Caroline Robinson	*Junior Vice-President*
Annie Daniel	*Sophomore Vice-President*
Laura Linn Wiley	*Freshman Vice-President*
Kathleen Michaux	*Special Vice-President*
Willie Moore	*Preparatory Vice-President*

Athletic Association Cups

TENNIS CUP—CLASS DOUBLES
Presented by Class of 1910

Held by 1914.....One Year Held by 1915.....Two Years

TENNIS CUP—BEGINNER'S SINGLES
Presented Anonymously

Held in 1913 by.....Ellen Rose Held in 1914 by.....Elizabeth Masemore

"ELY" FIELD CUP
Presented by Class of 1912

Held by 1914.....One Year Held by 1915.....One Year

BASKETBALL CUP
Presented by Class of 1900

Held by 1904 ....Four Years	Held by 1908 ....Two Years	Held by 1914 . ...One Year
Held by 1905 .....One Year	Held by 1910 ...Three Years	Held by 1915 .....One Year
Held by 1906 .....One Year	Held by 1912 ....Two Years	Held by 1916 .....One Year

HOCKEY CUP
Presented by our former Physical Director, Miss Bell

Held by 1912....Two Years Held by 1913.....One Year Held by 1914....Two Years

Senior Hockey Team

LOUISE WHITLEY . . . . . *Captain*

HALLIE BEAVERS	Forward
MARY WILSON	Forward
EDITH HAIGHT	Fullback
ETHEL WELLS	Fullback
GERTRUDE CARRAWAY	Wing
MAZIE KIRKPATRICK	Wing
GLADYS AVERY	Goal
JULIA BRYAN	Halfback
MARY WORTH	Halfback
JANIE STACEY	Halfback
VONNIE MCLEAN	Substitute
BERTHEL MITCHELL	Substitute
HELEN HUNT	Substitute
CORA BELLE SLOAN	Substitute

Senior Basketball Team

JULIA BRYAN . . . . . *Captain*

LOUISE WHITLEY	Goal	MABEL COOPER	Guard
MAZIE KIRKPATRICK	Goal	EDITH HAIGHT	Center
GLADYS AVERY	Goal	KATHERINE ERWIN	Center
JANIE STACEY	Guard	PAULINE SHAVER	Substitute
ETHEL WELLS	Guard	ANNIE ALBRIGHT	Substitute

CORA BELLE SLOAN . . . . . Substitute

Junior Hockey Team

FLORA GARRETT . . . . . *Captain*

SARAH GWYNN	Forward	ELIZABETH HORTON	Wing
JANIE IPOCK	Forward	ANNIE SPAINHOUR	Goal
JESSIE GAINEY	Fullback	LUCY HATCH	Halfback
CAROLINE ROBINSON	Fullback	FRANCES SUMMERELL	Halfback
MARY GWYNN	Wing	ESTHER MITCHELL	Halfback

Junior Basketball Team

FRANCES SUMMERELL . . . . . *Captain*

FLORA GARRETT	Forward	CAROLINE ROBINSON	Guard
MARY GWYNN	Forward	TEMPE BODDIE	Center
JESSIE GAINEY	Forward	ESTHER MITCHELL	Center
LUCY HATCH	Guard	ROSA BLAKNEY	Substitute
RUTH TATE	Guard	ELIZABETH HORTON	Substitute

SARAH GWYNN . . . . . Substitute

Sophomore Hockey Team

KATE JONES . . . . . *Captain*

NORMA STYRON	Forward
ANNIE DANIEL	Forward
ESTELLE DILLON	Fullback
ELIZABETH MASEMORE	Fullback
JUANITA MCDOUGALD	Wing
FRANCES MORRIS	Wing
ELLEN ROSE	Goal
GLADYS EMERSON	Halfback
ELIZABETH EVANS	Halfback
MARY ETHEL BARWICK	Halfback
MADGE KENNETTE	Substitute
HATTIE MAY COVINGTON	Substitute
SADIE LEE HOLDEN	Substitute
MARGARET BLYTHE	Substitute

Sophomore Basketball Team

NORMA STYRON . . . . . *Captain*

LOIS CAMPBELL.....Forward	MARRIANNE RICHARD.....Center
ANNIE DANIEL.....Forward	ELIZABETH MASEMORE.....Guard
MADGE KENNETTE.....Forward	JUANITA MCDOUGALD.....Guard
ETHEL MONROE.....Center	HATTIE MAY COVINGTON.....Guard

Freshman Hockey Team

CLETA NAYLOR . . . . . *Captain*

CLARENCE WINDER	Forward
MARY SHARPE	Forward
LUCILLE LEGGETT	Fullback
LAURA LINN WILEY	Fullback
SUE RAMSEY JOHNSTON	Wing
LUCILE REAMS	Wing
VIVIAN DRAPER	Goal
MARY NESBIT	Halfback
SUSIE BRADY	Halfback
LOUISE DAVIS	Halfback
LONIE NELSON	Substitute
RACHAEL FREEMAN	Substitute
BELLE KORNEGAY	Substitute
NELL RICHARDSON	Substitute

Preparatory Hockey Team

ALMA STEADMAN . . . . . *Captain*

LOIS CROMARTIE	Forward
OSEY GARNER	Forward
MARY WELDON WETMORE	Fullback
MARGIE HIGDON	Fullback
MARGARET HALL	Wing
COLLIE GARNER	Wing
CLAIR WILSON	Goal
WILLIE MOORE	Halfback
MARTHA ALEXANDER	Halfback
LAURA PRICE	Halfback
PATTIE ROBERTSON	Substitute
AGNES ABSHER	Substitute
ELIZABETH QUINERLEY	Substitute
EFFIE COX	Substitute

Special Hockey Team

EVA MOORE . . . . . *Captain*

J. GLENN . . . . . Forward
LUCY MOSS . . . . . Forward
ELSIE STACEY . . . . . Fullback
RUBY MCGUGAN . . . . . Fullback
KATHLEEN MICHAUX . . . . . Halfback
BIRDIE KORNEGAY . . . . . Halfback
MARTHA LOFTIN . . . . . Halfback
IDA PORTER . . . . . Wing
GRACE WHITE . . . . . Wing
KATE SWINK . . . . . Goal

CHAMPION BASKETBALL TEAM—1914

S. Gwynn, M. Gwynn, Mitchell, Linker, Robinson, Ipock, Craddock, Tate, Jordan, Hatch, Boddie.

CHAMPION TENNIS DOUBLES

CHAMPION TENNIS SINGLES

NO. CAROLINA 1893 1915 STATE NORMAL COLLEGE

Social Life

ADELPHIAN DANCE

The Adelphian Initian Banquet

OUR new girls had passed through many trying ordeals after arriving at the College, but that one looked forward to with the greatest fear and trembling fell upon them on the nights of October 23rd and 24th, when our two Literary Societies permitted their new members to enter their sacred portals, through the medium of Initiation. But we cannot pass those portals with them, for the newly initiated Adelphians would have you know only about their banquet.

The banquet was held in the dining hall of Spencer building. In the center of the hall towered a Greek temple, the shrine of Adelphia. Its large, white pillars and dome were covered and wreathed in honey-suckle and southern smilax. Back of the temple, in a bower of palms, sat the orchestra. About the orchestra and temple the tables were arranged in the diamond shape of the Society pin and were beautifully decorated in yellow chrysanthemums. The diamond-shaped menu cards were of leather, in red and gold, the Society colors. The menu was as follows:

Waldorf Salad
Olives
Cherry Ice
Coffee
Tomato Sandwiches
Wafers
Cake
Cheese Wafers
Mints

THE ADELPHIAN INITIATION BANQUET

While this was being served by Adelphai's maids in Grecian gowns, with Miss Gladys Avery presiding as Toastmistress, the following toasts were proposed:

To Adelphia . . . . . EDITH AVERY
Response . . . . . MISS SEVERSON, MISS MINOR
To Our New Girls . . . . . FRANCES SUMMERELL
Response . . . . . MARION ALSTON
To the Visitors . . . . . MARIANNE RICHARDS
Response . . . . . ———
To Our Sister Society . . . . . VONNIE MCLEAN
Response . . . . . JULIA BRYAN
To Health . . . . . SADIE MCBRAYER
Response . . . . . DR. L. B. MCBRAYER
To the Faculty . . . . . ANNIE BEAM
Response . . . . . ———
To Auld Lang Syne . . . . . MERRILL SHELTON
Response . . . . . MISS MARY ARRINGTON
To the Press . . . . . ALICE SAWYER
Response . . . . . MR. GODBEY
To the Future . . . . . MARY GWYNN

One of the most attractive features of the evening was the Grecian dance given by twelve maids in white gowns and golden sandals. They tripped into the temple and followed its winding, pillared aisles in graceful figures.

The evening closed with a beautiful tribute to our "Mother Superior," Mrs. Charles Duncan McIver, given by Professor W. C. Jackson, who expressed in loving words what many of us deeply felt.

The Cornelian Initiation Banquet

ONE of the most pleasing features of the past year was the Initiation Banquet of the Cornelian Literary Society, held on the evening of October the twenty-fifth. Over five hundred guests and members of the Society entered the spacious dining hall of Spencer Building, where merry music and soft candlelight reigned supreme. The tables, uniquely arranged in the shape of a triangle to represent the Cornelian pin, were decorated artistically with southern smilax and yellow chrysanthemums, and were lighted by hundreds of yellow candles.

As the music continued, a banquet, consisting of the following menu, was enjoyed:

CHICKEN SALAD — WAFERS

SANDWICHES

OLIVES

PEACH CREAM — CAKE

COFFEE

MINTS

Between these courses many toasts were proposed. Miss Mary Worth, graciously presiding as toastmistress, cordially extended a welcome to everyone. To the new members of the Society, the guests of honor, in the name of every Cornelian, she gave a hearty welcome into the fellowship of the Society in the following words:

"As Cornelians we claim for our heritage a rich and glowing fellowship which we believe will illumine not only the pages of college history, but the subsequent chapters of

THE CORNELIAN INITIATION BANQUET

all life's battles. We feel proud in welcoming you, our new sisters, to our fellowship; we feel rich indeed in sharing with you our heritage; and we trust that together, as the days go by, we may make it both stronger and more vital. Let us drink first to our guests of honor, our new girls.

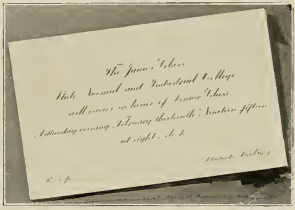
"There's a new foot on the floor, my friend;
A new face at the door, my friend;
A new face at the door."

The toast to the new girls was presented by Miss Mary Wilson and responded to by Miss Lucile Reams. The toast was:

"'Tis said old books, old friends are best,
That age but adds a charming flavor;
Yet I would drink now with great zest
A toast that of new friends doth savor;
Here's a health to each and every one:
We love you, and we trust
That we will be the friends to you
That you will be to us."

Then during the course of the evening followed other toasts, which were:

To Our Guests	Elizabeth Craddock
Response	Mr. J. Norman Wills
To the Faculty	Helen Barnhardt
Response	Miss Viola Boddie
To the Adelphians	Louise Whitley
Response	Miss Susie Rankin
To the Press	Gay Holman
Response	Mr. Nixon Plummer
To the Alumni	Flora Garrett
Response	Miss Jane Summerill
To Our Next Meeting	Estelle Dillon
To the College	Ethel Thomas
Response	Miss Laura H. Coit



Junior-Senior Entertainment

"The old order changeth, yielding place to the new,
Lest one good custom should corrupt the world."

EXTRA! EXTRA! FEATURING THE STERNER SEX!

And so, merrily, expectantly, we open the newest chapter in the chronicles of the College.

"It was at the Sign of the Happy Heart, on St. Valentine's eve, that the Seniors and their *brothers* (?) were received in the Students' Building by Dr. and Mrs. Foust, Miss King, with Mr. Ralph Parker, the Presidents of the Junior and Senior classes with their escorts, and the rest of the jolly Juniors and their friends, where palms and red carnations and an orchestra lent glamour to the scene.

Later, in the College dining hall, beneath a heart-shaped bower of green, at tables arranged in heart shape, and decorated with red carnations and smilax, maids and men made merry in the soft light of candles. Between orchestra numbers, with Miss Esther Mitchell presiding as Toastmistress, toasts were proposed.

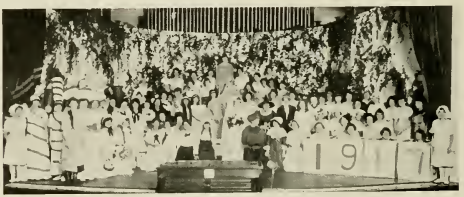
To "1915".....JANIE IPOCK
To "The Boy".....MARGUERITE WILEY
To "The Chaperons".....LOUISE GOODWIN
To "College Life".....ANNIE BEAM
To "Cupid".....KATE MAE STREETMAN
To "The Men".....ELIZABETH CRADDOCK
To "The Future".....LEMPE BODDIE

The Sophomore-Freshman Entertainment

N the evening of November 14, 1914, the Sophomore Class gave to the Freshmen one of the most enjoyable entertainments to be imagined when they presented, in their honor, the play, *Visions of Youth.* Here the gateway which, though closed not long ago, bade fair to remain so forever, opened wide and all present spent a most delightful evening amid amid the care-free joys of childhood's happy country.

As the scene opened, the lovely Queen of Memory, Nancy Stacy, was entreated by a group of graceful, gay, yet pensive, maidens, who surrounded her, to call back again for a time the joyous days of childhood. Having interceded with Father Time, Genevieve Moore, that he suspend his reign for a few hours that the sands might run backward, the Queen decreed that " Childhood Goodies " lead the procession. Who then should appear but the cherished friend, Peppermint Sticks; next, with measured tread the unmistakable Lollipops; and then, the crowning glory, Ice Cream. When these delights had taken their place about the throne, the childhood comrades were summoned, and in came bevy after bevy, as announced by the Queen's page, of dainty dollies, jump-rope girls and ball-bouncers who performed beautiful and intricate little dances, bubble-blowers, and some playing the always delightful game of " Grown-ups."

Then came Mother Goose and all her charming little folk, whom all to be sure will cherish deep in their hearts to the end of time. When Jack and Jill, the Queen of Hearts, Rip Van Winkle, Red Riding Hood, Goldilocks, and her three Bears, and many more of the familiar band, including a group of graceful fairy dancers, had charmed the audience, the Queen declared her intention of showing to the maidens a little of the future. Now, much to the merriment of all present, came " Overstudy," untidy, loaded with innumerable books and nondescript notebooks which she incessantly dropped, only to lose others as she stooped to recover these. After this came " Overdress " and several other characters to warn the maidens what they should not be. At last the gracious Queen summoned all the careers, that each of the maidens might choose one. One chose Music; one, Art; one, Science; one, Travel; one, Domestic Science; and so on. Then, as each, with her childhood pleasures in the background, stood with her chosen career, the Bride came into their midst, and now the world-old drama was enacted as every maiden, dropping the hand of her chosen career, advanced breathlessly, ecstatically, yet reverently, toward the Bride.



College Night

N the first Saturday night after we came back to school in the Fall, we held our College Night exercises in the auditorium of Students' Building. Our purpose was to enable the students to get acquainted with each other and to learn in an informal way something of each phase of our college life and community. At first the President of the Student Self-Government Association in a few, well-chosen words, gave a little speech of welcome to us all, especially the new girls. She was followed by the President of the Senior Class, who also welcomed us. Then the President of the Y. W. C. A. and representatives from our two literary societies told us something of the organizations that they represented. The Athletic Association portrayed by means of shadow pictures their various activities. Several illustrations of other phases of our college life were given, such as "The Kitchen Band," "Mendelssohn's Morning Song," "The Popular Young Lady," and an informal gymnasium lesson. A debate on the following query afforded much merriment: "Resolved, That it is easier to sing a laundry list than it is to ride a billy-goat."

After this little program we assembled down stairs in our society halls, where our different class songs were sung and where light refreshments were served. When we returned to our dormitories that night echoes were heard on every hall that told us how beneficial and enjoyable the evening had been to every girl.

The Castle Cotillion Club

Officers

Gertrude Carraway	*President*	Lorena Kernodle	*Secretary*
Mary Dixon Faison	*Vice-President*	Sadie Lee Holden	*Treasurer*

Members

Naomi Alford	M. Dixon Faison	Lorena Kernodle	Mattie Parker
Maud Bagwell	Emily Grey	Ruth Kernodle	Ellen Rose
Julia Bryan	Genevieve Holden	Lucile Leggett	Ruth Reade
Gertrude Carraway	Sadie Lee Holden	Margaret Matthews	Grace Slaughter
Hattie Maie Cohen	Maggie S. Howell	Evelyn McCullers	Frances Summerell
Elizabeth Craddock	Kate Jones	Esther Mitchell	Kate M. Streetman
Estelle Dillon	Ernestine Kennette	Elizabeth Moses	Louise Whitley
	Madge Kennette		

Miscellaneous

The Hall of Fame

Jolliest Junior

ESTHER MITCHELL

"Hang sorrow, care will kill a cat and therefore let's be merry."

Stateliest Senior

RUTH HARRIS

"Daughter of the gods was she Divinely tall and most divinely fair."

HALL OF FAME

Gayest Freshman

SUE RAMSEY JOHNSTON

"A merrier maid
Within the limit of becoming mirth
I never spent an hour's talk withal."

Wisest Sophomore

MARY E. BARWICK

"I am a sage; and can command the elements—
At least I think I can."

HALL OF FAME

Madame Rumor

MARGARET BLYTHE

"Hast heard the news? They say—"

Most Musical

ALICE VAIDEN WILLIAMS

"Can any mortal mixture of earth's mold
Breathe such divine enchanting ravishment?"

HALL OF FAME

Vanity Fair

MARGARET GEORGE

"The glass of fashion and the mold of form,
The observed of all observers."

Most Sympathetic

JULIA RAND

"Yet taught by time my heart has learned to glow
For other's good, and melt at other's woe."

HALL OF FAME

Most Original

ETHEL THOMAS

"If she cannot find a way she will make one."

Sunny Jim

MAZIE KIRKPATRICK

"Merry as the day is long."

HALL OF FAME

The Bernhardt of the Future

HILDAH MANN

"On the stage she was simple, natural, affecting,
'Twas only when she was off that she was acting."

Ty Cobb's Rival

EDITH HAIGHT

"She that wrestles with us, strengthens our nerves and sharpens our skill,
Our antagonist is our helper."

HALL OF FAME

Most Magnetic

GLADYS AVERY

" Upon her as she passed, the nobles bended
As to Jove's statue."

MOST EXECUTIVE

" Heart to conceive, the understanding to direct, or the hand to execute."

Nut Cracker

LYNETTE SWAIN

" I am not only witty in myself, but the cause that wit is in other men."

HALL OF FAME

The Woman of Letters

CAREY WILSON

"Of all those arts in which the wise excel,
Nature's chief masterpiece is writing well."

Most Influential

MARY WORTH

"She spoke and unto every heart her words carried new strength and courage."

HALL OF FAME

The Devotee of Terpsichore

DIXIE FAISON

"When you dance, I wish you a wave o' the sea, that you might ever do nothing but that."

Most Poplar

SADIE McBRAYER

"A chain of friendship with multitudinous links is hers."

HALL OF FAME

Most Independent

IMOGEN SCOTT

"Let the world slide—
I'll never be such a gosling to obey instinct; but stand
As if woman were mistress of herself
And knew no other kin."

Job's Comforter

EVA LUCAS

"Our comforter she, but let us confess
She heightens nor lightens our load of distress!
A nice piece of crape doth her sympathy show
And her comfort comes clad in the garments of woe."

HALL OF FAME

Most Sophisticated

MAGGIE STATEN HOWELL

"Long traveled in the ways of life."

Most Unsophisticated

LOUISE HOWELL

"He's armed without that's innocent within."

HALL OF FAME

The Burner of Midnight Oil

MARY POWELL

"But she while her companions slept
Was toiling upward in the night."

The Chatterbox

FRANCES SUMMERELL

"It would talk—Lord! how it talked."

THE MOST ENTERTAINING

"Words do well
When she that speaks them pleases those that hear."

HALL OF FAME

Handsomest

OCTAVIA JORDAN

"Long may we seek her likeness, long in vain."

"Dead Game Sport"

LORENA KERNODLE

"Forward and frolic glee was there The soul to do, the will to dare."

HALL OF FAME

The Most Sentimental

JESSIE GAINEY

"In many ways doth the full heart reveal
The presence of the love it would conceal."

Red-Letter Days in a Senior's Life

THERE are months in the life of the ordinary individual when nothing momentous happens,—when there is no particular occasion worthy of special notice. But not so the Senior's! To her, in this last year of her college life, there is scarcely a week that passes in which some day does not stand out distinctly above the others,—some day in which marvelous feats are accomplished or memorable actions take place. In fact, these era-making days constitute a series of red-letter days in the heart and mind of every Senior.

No day in all the year means quite to the Seniors what the day of return means. Each fall finds them coming back, all enthusiasm, energy, and ambition. They arrive on every train,—by ones, twos, threes, or even the half dozen. From early morn till night they keep coming, the group growing gradually larger and continuing more impatient for the final arrivals to come. How they long for a class-meeting, so that they can really make an announcement that "the *Seniors* will meet." They walk about with a little air of authority, and of ownership—which sets new girls quite in awe; of dignity—which produces only half-concealed grins of amusement on the faces of the more humorously inclined members of the Faculty. They are consulted by Sophomores and Juniors on all matters of importance. They find that at least they are *expected* to possess a vast amount of information pertaining to any topic from the proper running of Student Government to the exact hour at which each train arrives. But oh! the feeling it gives them! Pleasure—sheer pleasure to be thus treated; vanity—sheer vanity to be thus respected. The joy of it all,—a real Senior with all that the name implies! It only happens once and the exact feeling never comes again; for with the drudgery of routine that first-day feeling is soon worn off—but that day is truly a red-letter day with every single Senior!

But with the coming of regular work the eventful days do not cease—far from it! For nothing lingers longer in the memory than the day when we first attempted to instruct the young olive branches in yonder Training School! To stand alone, in front of thirty wriggling, squirming, grinning, giggling pieces of humanity! To tell them even just a part of all that you knew before you stood up! To make ambitious, worthy lads and pleasing, intellectual lasses out of the various bundles of possibilities seated before you! You struggle for words, you hesitate, and make another effort to make yourself speak. At last, overcome, you whisper in well-nigh inaudible tones that the children may have a brief study period, and you sink to your seat. The Supervising Teacher,

apparently bored, quietly leaves the room. With this, the agony is now partially relieved, and you hastily put a few questions on the board, then smilingly, though still in those former gentle and ladylike tones you tell them that the rest of the period will be a brief written review. Thus endeth the first lesson. And can we forget it? Ah, would that we might!

A little later the monotony is again broken and we pass through our last Initiation. This is the first time that "last" feeling has struck us, and it leaves us in a more serious frame of mind. All that our Society has meant to us seems to culminate in this Initiation. We are proud of our new girls, and are so glad that we have girls that will mean much to our Society; we seem to work this year as we have never worked before; and everything is prettier and we enjoy it more. There is a different feeling about this last Initiation, and—somehow—you just can't forget it.

Then comes Tournament. There is excitement the whole week,—you are glad when your favorite class wins, and you are all "athrill" when you pin your colors on ardent advocates of Senior victories in the first games you play. But it is the last game—the final—for of course Seniors play the final—when you want your class to win as you have never wanted it before. All day you walk along with a little quiver about your heart; you have on your colors, but some way you don't flaunt them today as you did before; you meet your classmates in groups and talk in undertones; there is a look of grim determination on the faces of the members of the team that has not been there before. As we gather to give our last yells and sing our last songs, we do it quietly and in a different spirit from what we have done it before. Then the game . . . When time is called and at the last minute our opponents made the goal that broke the tie, we cheer them as we have never cheered before; then silently grasping each other's hands we follow our team into the house. We hear only indistinctly the applauding crowds; but we see very clearly the quick looks of sympathy from a few loyal friends. But the game is over, and there is never another chance for our year to be engraved on the cup. The day, too, is almost over, for which we are thankful, but we can never forget it—never!

Then there is the day we come back after Christmas. To a few it may mean coming back for the last time to drudgery and routine; but to the vast majority of us it means the coming back for the last time to the scene of four years of genuine pleasure, and it signifies that they are *really over*. It is the beginning of the end of things; and again we have that queer, creepy sensation of everything's bting almost done. We meet our classmates with a little warmer greeting than ever before. We have a different feeling of oldness and a sense of responsibility we have not felt before. And we remember the day most decidedly.

But before we can realize it mid-terms are upon us. The examinations themselves are bad enough, but no single day stands out like the day reports come out. Perhaps

some Senior failed—or some were conditioned; we go around constantly talking, to keep from thinking about what might have happened. On this report depends whether we will graduate or not. Of course we don't really think anything serious has happened—but then—you never know what might—and such things have before . . . and then they are mailed! Every Senior is just outside her postoffice box, waiting, waiting. And the ecstatic little screams over an unexpected *one*, or the disappointed look over a four where a higher mark had been expected. Then the quick inquiries by those safely through over the condition of any questionable member; and the genuine regret over any whose fortune was not so good as ours. Oh, it's a feeling not to be forgotten, and it will not soon escape our memories.

Soon comes the election of our very last President. On whom shall we cast this laurel? Who has worked the hardest, is most efficient, capable, executive, and yet has not been rewarded? Such thoughts trouble us greatly, and there are ardent champions of various nominees, but at last we find the right one. But it is a significant occasion, for we all admit that much depends on the girl whom we put in. Yet we congratulate ourselves on our choice, and we remember as a class the day which to us marked the beginning of a new era,—an era of unity, co-operation and usefulness.

But now a different kind of day comes. Who does not remember the thrills of surprise, delight, and anticipation that filled you when you were told that the Junior-Senior invitations were out? And how pleased you are with the girl that is to take you! and how you wonder what they will do, and where it will be, and what you shall wear, and if you will get any flowers, and—but why enumerate it all? The day of the event is wonderful, but not *so* wonderful as the day you get the invitation!

Next, the Seniors have their final tree-day exercises and celebrate their last birthday. Everyone works hard to make it a success, and all keep busy up till the last minute so that we won't have time to realize that it is our last one. But that night—when we crown the Juniors—we are more than ever confident that our days are numbered. It brings us, more fully than anything else, to a realization of what is about to happen; yet the memory of that night lingers long and pleasantly in our memories.

Then, having asked the class of your choice to carry the daisy chain we experience the sensation of passing by the spot of industry and seeing our noble sister class working away with delighted fingers to make the chain of honor to lay at *our* feet at *our* graduation! How near it seems, and how real! And how it brings back the memory of last year when *we* were the favored class. But now, more than ever, we feel that we are back numbers. Everything combines to make us realize how nearly a thing of the past we are. We go in one direction and still see them working earnestly. We turn the other way. But now we hear them singing and laughing as they work. Can't we get away from it? The chain for *our* graduation, and that means—the end of everything! Frantic, we go to our rooms. But from the windows we see other loyal souls carrying water to keep the chain fresh till morning. At last we resign ourselves to our fate, for

we see the futility of trying to be anything but a relic of bygone days. But the recollection of that morning, and that awful " last " sensation, will haunt us forever.

And now the morn of morns arrives—our graduation day! We wake at dawn, for who could sleep? A bride could not be more excited. Gifts have come, and flowers! We get up to look at each one again, and to catch another whiff of the sweet peas and roses, and to read over again sister's letter—the sister who could not come. But at last the morning passes, and arrayed in the superlatively lovely gown we pass between long rows of dainty, white-clad figures carrying yards and yards of daisies. The usual events of the morning pass but we are oblivious to them. We hear as in a dream the speaker and the music and see the crowd; the thing we really notice is the Senior's going one by one up to the stage and descending, carrying the much-coveted DIPLOMA, and Bible and Constitutions. At last it is your turn. You go mechanically . . . and soon the music starts again, and it is all over! You are congratulated, your hand is shaken cordially, and mother kisses you affectionately. Then you go to your room and put up your things—and—you're graduated. Forget it? FORGET IT? FORGET IT?

Then do you blame us for saying that there are Red-Letter Days in lives of the Seniors?

Not a Red Letter Day

Please call to see me at your first vacant period.

Mary Taylor Moore
Registrar

Meditation

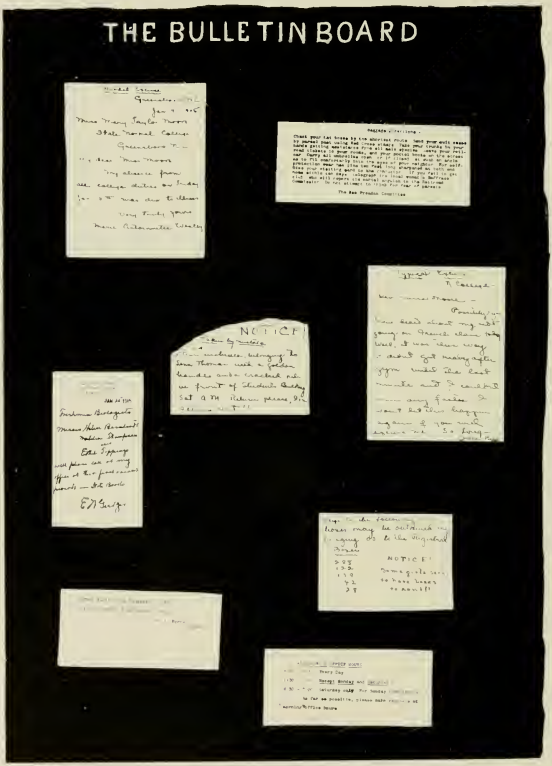
Some hearts there be that quiet rest beside the hearth,
In humble joy or sorrow, all the sunny day.
Oh blessed souls, to whom the tender-bosomed earth
Is kind, and life's sweet, winding lane a simple May.

Yet not for this, nor even for the lightsome life
Of rippling laughter and an ever-bubbling mirth,
Come I this day deep moved in prayer by inner strife
To beg a gift bestowed upon my soul in birth.

For I would know the hidden meaning of the deeps,
The peace found over stony pathways dim and high,
The paths that bitter suffering in sorrow keeps—
Each stone a heart some joy unutterable passed by.

So that my heart may answering leap to storm at sea,
May crash with music's most discordant harmony,
And stand at last exultant on the wind-whipt lea,
Shouting aloud with life, in very ecstasy.

—*Carey Wilson.*


THE BULLETIN BOARD
NOTICE!

Our White Elephants

Overshoes.
Unrestrained suggestions at mass meetings.
Registrar's visiting Cards.

Walking period.
Hygiene lectures.
Isolation in Infirmary.
Training School observers.
Echoes of bell when we're late to class.

Exams.
Laundry cards.
Early risers.
Prep. for breakfast.
Housekeeper's notes.
Alarm clocks.
Neighborly calls at unseasonable hours.
Time that we waste.
Starting in after Christmas.

"There's a Time to Laugh."

Children of today, products of the twentieth century, are not so unlike those of the preceding generation. The Supervising Teacher in the Training School was somewhat nonplussed upon finding the following on a Senior's lesson plan:

Aim: "To keep the children from throwing spit balls and flipping pins."

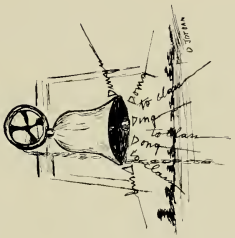
* * *

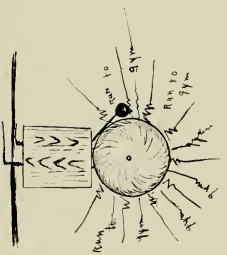
A man on the Normal campus is an event; a man on the campus at night is a wonder; a man on the campus after 10 p. m. is a miracle. But the miraculous has happened! One night after the aforenamed hour our faithful nightwatchman spied the miracle near the steps leading down to Walker Avenue. In reply to a rather straightforward inquiry, the miracle, without violating the King's English, replied that he had a perfect right to be there, as he had been calling on a member of the faculty. The nightwatchman, without further ado, bade the miracle go on his way in peace, but later, in recounting the occurrence, he said: "I didn't do anything about it this time, because such a thing doesn't happen very often."

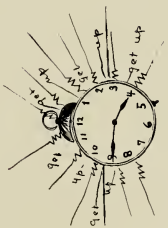
* * *

A new girl had just seen a certain Senior's invitation to the Junior-Senior Reception. Presently she heard this Senior telling another that her friend for the occasion would be Benson H——, from University. Quick as a flash the new girl said: "Why, what are you saying? I saw his initials on your invitation and they are R. S. V. P."

"No, no," said a Sophomore nnear by, "R. S. V. P. means Right Smart Victuals Prepared."

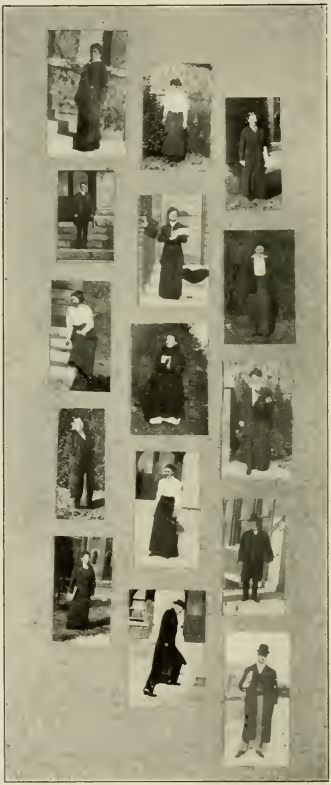






CHARACTERISTIC NORMAL SCENES

CHARACTERISTIC NORMAL SCENES



"And This is What They Said!"

Miss Fort: You must let my accordeon-plaited skirt show.

Miss Tennent: Come on; I'm right with you.

Miss Stanbury: Oh, I won't look pretty enough.

Mr. Smith: Give me time to turn down my trousers.

Miss Harris: With all these packages.

Miss Daniel: In this red sweater?

Miss Annie Petty: What do you want my picture for?

Dr. Gove: Shall I have this book in my hand?

Miss Dameron: I'll be right pleased to have my picture in the Annual.

Miss Moore: Not in this old dress!

Miss Coit: All right.

Dr. Elliott: If this one is not good, just come back and get another.

Miss McAllister: Oh, I can't. I forgot to polish my shoes, and you know I like a high shine on my toes

Mr. Forney: Young Miss, if you'll take a good picture of me and put it in, I'll buy an Annual.

Mr. Scott Hunter: Oh, mercy! Don't take a picture of *me*, whatever you do.

A Normal Girl's Odyssey

Exodus: The departure of It from the parental roof for Greensborough.

Shipwreck on the Coast of Thrace: Entrance examinations.

Lotus Eaters: Initiation.

Land of Cyclops: Entrance to dining room at breakfast.

Polyphemuses: Marshals.

Aeolus: Gladys Avery with her bag of "by-laws" for the Student Government Association.

Circe: It's first "crush" or "case."

Sirens: Hooper's, Senior lunch room, post office, picture show, The Retreat, Farris-Klutzz.

Scylla and Charybdis: Math and Latin.

Calypso: Reading room.

Meeting with Nausicaa: The Junior-Senior Reception.

Cure for Examination Ills

Take 12 ounces of Resolution, 1 pound of renewed effort, 2 grains of Common Sense, a large sprig of Time, and 3 quarts of cooling water of Ambition. Set these over the gentle fire of Aspiration, sweeten with the sugar of Cheerfulness, skim it with the spoon of Good Nature, put it on the bottom round of your ladder to Success, cork it with the cork of Regret, let it remain and you will quickly find ease and be restored to your sense again.

These things can be had at the Apothecary at the home of Understanding, next door to Reason, on Prudent Street, in the village of Contentment.

Take a full dose when a billet-doux is found in your mail box.

The Annual That We Made
Carolinian '15-'16
These are the ghosts who got out the Annual that we made
These are the managers who stood by the Chiefs in getting out the Annual that we made
There are the ed girls all forlorn
Who struggled so desperately morning and noon
Who took Green-boro merchants all by storm
To help the managers help the chiefs to get out
The Annual that we made
These are the photo girls (cheerli thers name!)
Who worked in the cold the snow and the rain
Taking views and snapshots all to adorn
The pages of the Annual and nothing did scorn
That would help the ed girls help the managers
Help the chiefs in getting out the Annual we made

Behold now these maidens whose fame with the pen
Has given them burdens to bear without end
The whose skill the success of our book will depend,
For they, too, helped the art editors help the photo gals
Help the ad gals help the managers help the
Chiefs to get out the Annual that we made

Last the Soles on Board, bearing their hats,
Giving the poor Annual Board mass a scare
Upon whose head shoulders we heaped cares and
For they, too, helped the literary editors
Help the art editors help the photo gals
Help the ad gals help the business manager
Help the chief to get out the Annual that we made

Our Troubles, or the Cost of an Issue

WHAT WE MISSED:

A lazy moment.

Many meals.

Pleasant thoughts on many occasions.

Easy consciences during the Christmas holidays.

Our callings to the movies.

Everybody's help.

Time.

Sleep.

Money.

WHAT WE HAD:

Inspiration.

Opportunity.

Board meetings (!)

Arguments.

Criticism.

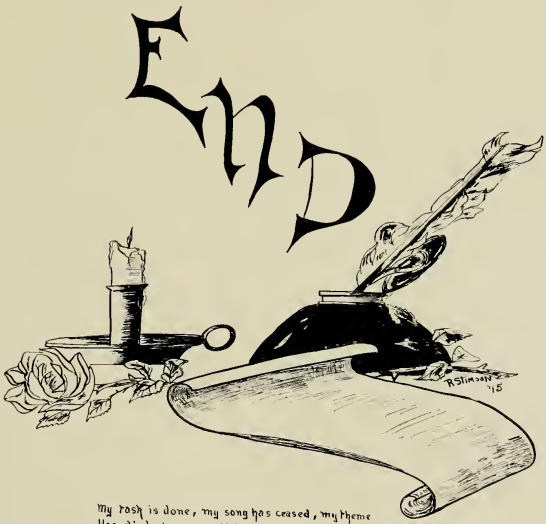
Lots of encouragement

Advice.

Work.

Our hands full.

WHAT WE WANT: YOUR APPROVAL!



My task is done, my song has ceased, my theme
Has died into an echo; it is fit
The spell should break of this protracted dream.
The torch shall be extinguished which hath lit
My midnight lamp — and what is writ, is writ;
Would it were worthier!

Ads

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To Investigate.

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BUT USE

The IDEAL Fireless Cooker

The COOKER of Today and of the Future

Food cooked in the IDEAL is more nutritious and healthful than that cooked in the old way. It retains the flavor and the juices of meats. A fowl or a roast cooked in the ordinary way loses a large per centum of its weight—which shows that there is waste somewhere. The flavors and nutritious substances "go up in smoke."

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Saves Eighty Per Cent of the Fuel

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Greensboro, North Carolina

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On this basis have our public dealings been made. Upon a strict adherance to these basic principles, we strive for an ever increasing public confidence, and to achieve a full measure of success.

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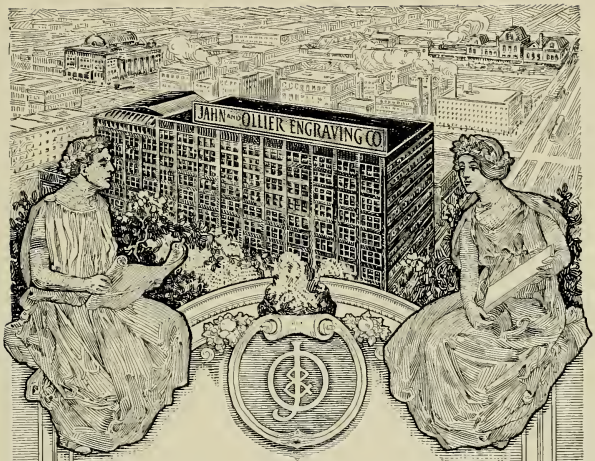

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